

THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1748.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1850.

PRICE 4d.

Stamped Edition, 5d.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

SOUTHEYANA.

The Life and Correspondence of the late Robert Southey. Vol. V. Longmans.

LIKE its four precursors, this volume is full of autobiographical and contemporaneous character, and literary anecdote. It sets the man Southey before the world, we think, on a higher eminence than that which he occupied living; for his bold declarations of strong religious and political opinions necessarily provoked fiery opposition from those who held different creeds and sentiments, and hence the vituperation and obloquy with which he was so bitterly assailed as the champion of the Church of England and Toryism. But this correspondence, in its most private and inmost revealings, proves the depth and sincerity of his convictions, shows that the rules of his conduct through life were firmly fixed on principle, and that neither ambition nor the temptations of fortune could lead him to swerve from the course which was dictated by his sense of right. When an individual sacrifices, as Southey did, station and emoluments, rather than forego what was deemed an incumbent duty, rancour itself must acknowledge the self-denying integrity and virtue of the motive. Thus Southey refusing a seat in Parliament, though ultra-baited with an independent gift of accompanying property, as well as other instances of disinterested resolution, put beyond a question the honourable rectitude and elevated nature of his passage through this world's difficulties and seductions.

From 1820 to 1828 is the active period occupied in these pages; during which their subject passed onward from his forty-sixth to his fifty-fifth year. Our illustrations must be as miscellaneous as the contents, and we commence with a matter always of literary interest, viz., contemporary criticism, and as it is here exhibited with reference to so potential an organ as the *Quarterly Review*. To Bernard Barton, in January, 1820, Mr. Southey writes:—

"I shall be glad to receive your volume, and you have my best good wishes for its success. The means of promoting it are not within my power; for though I bear a part in the *Quarterly Review*, (and endure a large portion of the grossest abuse and calumny for opinions which I do not hold, and articles which I have not written,) I have long since found it necessary, for reasons which you may easily apprehend, to form a resolution of reviewing no poems whatever. My principles of criticism, indeed, are altogether opposite to those of the age. I would treat everything with indulgence, except what was mischievous; and most heartily do I disapprove of the prevailing fashion of criticism, the direct tendency of which is to call bad passions into full play."

The following extracts also include some of the traits of the famous feud with Lord Byron and "the Satanic School":—

"A fashion of poetry has been imported which
Enlarged 238.]

has had a great run, and is in a fair way of being worn out. It is of Italian growth,—an adaptation of the manner of Pulci, Berni, and Ariosto in his sportive mood. Frere began it. What he produced was too good in itself and too inoffensive to become popular; for it attacked nothing and nobody; and it had the fault of his Italian models, that the transition from what is serious to what is burlesque was capricious. Lord Byron immediately followed; first with his 'Beppo,' which implied the profligacy of the writer, and, lastly, with his 'Don Juan,' which is a foul blot on the literature of his country, an act of high treason on English poetry. The manner has had a host of imitators. The use of Hudibrastic rhymes (the only thing in which it differs from the Italian) makes it very easy."

Speaking of the "Vision of Judgment," he says:—

"I have finished the explanatory part of the preface, touching the metre—briefly, fully, clearly, and fairly. It has led me (which you will think odd till you see the connexion) to pay off a part of my obligations to Lord Byron and —, by some observations upon the tendency of their poems (especially 'Don Juan'), which they will appropriate to themselves in what proportion they please. If — knew how much his character has suffered by that transaction about Don Juan, I think he would hang himself. And if Gifford knew what is said and thought of the Q. R. for its silence concerning that infamous poem, I verily believe it would make him ill. Upon that subject I say nothing."

Nearly four years later, i.e., in May, 1824, he writes:—

"I am sorry Lord Byron is dead, because some harm will arise from his death, and none was to be apprehended while he was living; for all the mischief which he was capable of doing he had done. Had he lived some years longer, he would either have continued in the same course, pandering to the basest passions and proclaiming the most flagitious principles, or he would have seen his errors and sung his palinodia,—perhaps have passed from the extreme of profligacy to some extreme of superstition. In the one case he would have been smothered in his own evil deeds. In the other he might have made some atonement for his offences."

"We shall now hear his praises from all quarters. I dare say he will be held up as a martyr to the cause of liberty, as having sacrificed his life by his exertions in behalf of the Greeks. Upon this score the liberals will beatify him; and even the better part of the public will for some time think it becoming in them to write those evil deeds of his in water, which he himself has written in something more durable than brass. I am sorry for his death therefore, because it comes in aid of a pernicious reputation which was stinking in the snuff."

"With regard to the thought that he has been cut off in his sins, mine is a charitable creed, and the more charitable it is the likelier it is to be true. God is merciful. Where there are the seeds of repentance in the heart, I doubt not but that they quicken in time for the individual, though it be too late for the world to perceive their growth. And if they be not there, length of days can produce no reformation."

To reviewing itself, the subjoined extracts are pertinent, besides letting the public into some of the dominant powers of the *Quarterly*

in Gifford's time. To Mr. Ticknor, the American author, Mr. Southey says:—

"A great proportion of the words in the American vocabulary are as common in England as in America. But provided a word be good, it is no matter from what mint it comes. Neologisms must always be arising in every living language; and the business of criticism should be not to reprobate them because they are new, but to censure such as are not formed according to analogy, or which are merely superfluous. The authority of an English reviewer passes on your side of the Atlantic for more than it is worth; with us the Review of the last month or the last quarter is as little thought of as the last week's newspaper. You must have learnt enough of the constitution of such works to know that upon questions of philology they are quite unworthy of being noticed."

Within the last thirty years, however, a good deal of light has been shed over this subject. In July, 1823, Mr. Southey writes to the same party:—

"Without attempting to excuse a delay for which I have long reproached myself, I may say that it has been chiefly, if not wholly occasioned by an expectation that I might have communicated to you Gifford's retirement from the management of the *Quarterly Review*, and the assumption of that management by a friend of mine, who would have given it a consistent tone upon all subjects. Poor Gifford was for several months in such a state that his death was continually looked for. His illness has thrown the journal three numbers in arrear; he feels and acknowledges his inability to conduct it, and yet his unwillingness to part with a power which he cannot exercise, has hitherto stood in the way of any other arrangement."

"I have more than once remonstrated both with him and Murray upon the folly and mischief of their articles respecting America; and should the journal pass into the hands of any person whom I can influence, its temper will most assuredly be changed. Such papers, the silence of the journal upon certain topics on which it ought manfully to have spoken out, and the abominable style of its criticism upon some notorious subjects, have made me more than once think seriously of withdrawing from it; and I have only been withheld by the hope of its amendment, and the certainty that through this channel I could act with more immediate effect than through any other. Inclosed you have a list of all my papers in it. I mean shortly to see whether Murray is willing to reprint such of them as are worth preserving, restoring where I can the passages which Gifford (to the sore mutilation of the part always, and sometimes to the destruction of the sense and argument) chose to omit,—and beginning with the Moral and Political Essays."

[They were afterwards reprinted, but did not succeed.] In 1825:—

"The *Quarterly Review* has been overlaid with statistics, as it was once with Greek criticism. It is the disease of the age—the way in which verbose dullness spends itself. The journal wants more of the *littere humaniores*, and in a humaner tone than it has been wont to observe. I think a great deal of good may be done by conciliating young writers who are going wrong, by leading them with a friendly hand into the right path, giving them all the praise they deserve, and advising or insinuating, rather than reprehending. Keats might have been won in that manner, and perhaps have been saved."

So I have been assured. Severity will have ten times more effect when it is employed only where it is well deserved."

And again in 1827:—

"The *Quarterly Review* and I have made up our differences, and my paper, which had been unceremoniously postponed since January last, leads the van in the new number. I learn from John Coleridge that his mind is made up in favour of what is called Catholic Emancipation, and therefore I am very glad the *Review* is in other hands; for, if it had taken that side, I should certainly have withdrawn from it, and have done everything in my power to support a journal upon my own principles, which as certainly would have been started; and which, in fact, has been prevented from starting by my refusal to conduct it, on the ground that the *Quarterly Review* will keep its course."

John Coleridge succeeded Gifford for a brief time, when the sceptre was transferred to the hands of Lockhart, who has since so ably wielded it. To come to other points; at page 75 we find a personal matter of peculiar interest to us, and thus stated:—

"As may well be imagined, the passage alluded to concerning the Satanic School roused Lord Byron's anger to the uttermost; and he replied to it in a strain which compelled a rejoinder from my father, in a letter addressed to the Editor of the *Courier*, the effect of which was to make his lordship immediately sit down and indite a cartel, challenging my father to mortal combat, for which purpose both parties were to repair to the Continent. This challenge, however, never reached its destination, Lord Byron's 'friend,' Mr. Douglas Kinnaird, wisely suppressing it."

Now, our "peculiar interest" in this arises out of the fact, that precisely the same game was played by and through the same parties with us, on account of some remarks we wrote on Lord Byron's (as we thought, ungentlemanly and unmanly) attack, a good many years before, on his lady's attendant. For this offence he penned a challenge to the writer, and consigned it for delivery to his fast friend, Mr. Douglas Kinnaird, who, in like manner, withheld it till Byron's angry passion cooled. We were utterly ignorant of the occurrence till told by Mr. Kinnaird himself, in a very gratifying journey with him from Paris to London, in the spring of 1814. It is odd enough to meet with the counterpart of such an adventure, and speculate on what might have been the consequences if either message, or both messages, had reached their destination. At any rate, the anecdote of Byron's pugnacity is a curious one.

At the foundation of the Royal Society of Literature, one of the ten honorary Royal Associateships (founded by George IV., with a hundred guineas annual acknowledgment of great literary services to the country assigned to each) was offered to Mr. Southey, but declined for valid personal reasons; at a later period he accepted one of the gold medals voted to him by the council. Connected with literature are also the annexed quotations:—

"If I were confined," says Southey, in 1828, "to a score of English books, this I think would be one of them; nay, probably, it would be one if the selection were cut down to twelve. My library, if reduced to those bounds, would consist of Shakespeare, Chaucer, Spenser, and Milton; Lord Clarendon; Jackson, Jeremy Taylor, and South; Isaac Walton, Sidney's *Arcadia*, Fuller's *Church History*, and Sir Thomas Brown; and what a wealthy and well-stored mind would that man have, what an abundance of resources, what a Bank of England to draw upon for noble thoughts and delightful associations, who should have fed upon them!"

Of the above little-known "Jackson,"* he afterwards writes:—

"I do not wonder that neither you nor your friend are acquainted with the name of Jackson as a divine, and I believe the sight of his works would somewhat appal you, for they are in three thick folios. He was Master of Corpus (Oxford) and vicar of Newcastle-upon-Tyne in the early part of Charles the First's reign, but his works were not published in a collective form till after the Restoration, when they were edited by Barnabas Oley, who was also the editor of George Herbert's *Remains*. In our Old Divines there is generally something that you might wish were not there: less of this in Jackson, I think, than in any other, except South; and more of what may truly be called divine philosophy than in any or all others. Possibly you might not have the same relish for Jackson that I have, and yet I think you would find three or four pages per day a wholesome and pleasant diet."

Writing to Bowles in 1825, he says:—

"There are three contemporaries, the influence of whose poetry on my own I can distinctly trace. Sayers, yourself, and Walter Landor. I owe you something, therefore, on the score of gratitude."

This brief passage we merely note because Sayers was the person from whom we got and published the "March to Moscow," alluded to in our review of a former volume. We then believed it to be written by that gentleman.

At the time the grand competition in the embellished Annuals was at its height, and every writer of any distinction was courted, at large prices, to contribute anything, even from their Baalam box, Southey was of course included. Mr. Reynolds, whose premature death we recorded in a recent *Gazette*, accompanied by Mr. Charles Heath, waited upon him, after succeeding with Scott at Abbotsford, and secured his pen for the *Keepsake*, at the rate of fifty guineas. Soon after, Allan Cunningham, engaged by Mr. Sharpe to edit the *Anniversary*, applied to him, and he answers:—

"Charles Heath proceeded expeditiously to business, presented me with a 'Keepsake' from his pocket, said that he had been into Scotland for the express purpose of securing Sir Walter's aid, that he had succeeded, that he now came to ask for mine, and should be happy to give me fifty guineas for anything with which I would supply him. Money,—money you know, makes the mare go,—and what after all is Pegasus, but a piece of horse-flesh? I sold him at that price a pig in a poke; a roaster would have contented him: 'perhaps it might prove a porker,' I said; improvident fellow as I was, not to foresee that it would grow to the size of a bacon pig before it came into his hands! I sold him a ballad-poem entitled 'All for Love, or a Sinner well saved,' of which one-and-twenty stanzas were then written. I have added fifty since, and am only half-way through the story. It is a very striking one, and he means to have an engraving made from it. First come, first served, is a necessary rule in life; but if I could have foreseen that you would come afterwards, the rule should have been set aside; he might have had something else, and the bacon pig should have been yours."

"Heath said that Sharpe was about to start a similar work of the same size and upon the same scale of expense: this I take it for granted is yours; and he seemed to expect that these larger Annuals would destroy the dwarf plants. The *Amulet* will probably survive, because it has chosen a walk of its own and a safe one. The *Bijou* is likely to fall, as Lord Goderich's administration did, for want of

* Jackson, however, is honourably mentioned by Evelyn as a sound divine.—Ed. L. G.

cordiality among the members concerned in it. *Ataric* will hold out like a Goth. Ackerman understands the art of selling his wares, and has in that respect an advantage over most of his rivals. *Friendship's Offering* is perhaps in the worst way. But these matters concern not the present business, which is—what can I do for you? One of two things.

"I can finish for you an 'Ode upon a Gridiron,' which is an imitation of Pindar, treating the subject as he treats his, heroically and mythologically, and representing both the manner and character of his poetry more closely than could be done in a composition of which the subject was serious. I should tell you that though I think very well of this myself, it is more likely to please a few persons very much than to be generally relished."

"Or, I can write for you a life of John Fox the Martyrologist, which may, I think, be comprised in five or six and twenty of your pages."

At Christmas, resuming the subject, he again writes to Cunningham:—

"Having no less than seven females in family, you will not wonder that as yet I have seen little more than the prints in your book, and its table of contents. It is, I do not doubt, quite as good in typographical contents as any of its rivals. The truth is, that in this respect there can be little to choose between; they are one and all of the same kind; the same contributors are mostly to be found in all of them, and this must of necessity bring the merits of all pretty much to an average. I am not sure that it would be for your interest to monopolise three or four writers, whose names happen to be high on the wheel of Fortune, if by so doing you should exclude some of those that are at present on the lower spokes. To me it seems the best policy that you should have many contributors, because every one would, from self-love, wish to promote the sale of the volume; and, moreover, every writer is the centre of some little circle, within which what he may write is read and admired. But the literary department, make what exertions you will, must be as inferior in its effect upon the sale to the pictorial one, as it is in its cost. At the best, Allan, these Annuals are picture-books for grown children. They are good things for the artists and engravers, and, therefore, I am glad of their success. I shall be more glad if one of them can be made a good thing for you; and I am very sure that you will make it as good as a thing of its kind can be made; but, at the best, this is what it must be."

"I have not seen the *Keepsake* yet, neither have I heard from its editor. He has 'o'erstept the modesty of puffing' in his advertisements, and may very likely discover that he has paid young men of rank and fashion somewhat dearly for the sake of their names. You know upon what terms I stand with that concern."

"You wish for prose from me. I write prose more willingly than verse from habit, and because the hand of time is on me; but, then, I cannot move without elbow room. Grave subjects which could be treated within your limits, do not occur to me; light ones I am sure will not; playfulness comes from me more naturally in verse."

(To be concluded, in next *Gazette*.)

MOLLUSCA.

An Introduction to Conchology; or, Elements of the Natural History of Molluscan Animals. By George Johnston, M.D., LL.D. Van Voorst.

Of all the books that were ever written on natural history, none have proved more instructive, or, on account of its entertaining narrative, more calculated to inspire the reader with a genuine love of his subject, than the "Introduction to Entomology" of Kirby and



Spence. The delightful letters of these authors on the structure, transformations, and habits of the insect world, have suggested many an agreeable volume, and it is a bold effort on the part of Dr. Johnston to attempt for the sluggish tribe of mollusks, what the above-named writers have done for the lively troop of animals that are ever on the wing, and whose instincts are so multifarious and wonderful. A great deal has been published during the last few years in various scattered memoirs on the natural history of the mollusca, and it only required the skill of an accomplished writer to collect it into one harmonious narrative.

Dr. Johnston is principally known in the scientific world as a British zoologist, and the deficiency in this work consists in his not having sufficiently availed himself of the writings of those who are publishing largely on the molluscous animals of tropical countries, and in which are recorded many interesting facts concerning their economy and habits, resulting from the communicated experience of men who have collected them in their native haunts.

The first portion of the work is lively and amusing; the second is physiological and useful; the third is heavy and redundant.

In vindication of the usefulness of collecting specimens of shells, with their names and habitats, apart from the study of their animal occupants, the author says:—

"But the importance of Conchology, studied even in this limited manner, has of late years received ample illustration. The geologist is compelled ever and anon to descend from his high speculations relative to the construction of this globe to solicit material and support from the matter-of-fact conchologist, whom he calls upon to determine the character and names of the various shells which are found by millions in the rock, to tell him of their probable habits,—whether denizens of a former sea or of fresh-water lakes,—to tell him whether they have disappeared from among existing races, or whether they still find their living representatives; and refreshed with this information he again ventures to chronicle, with a bolder hand, the catastrophes and revolutions which the world has suffered in its evolution from chaos to its present fixed and ordered magnificence."

The Letters on the mollusca as food for birds, quadrupeds, and our own epicurean species, are perhaps the most interesting to the general reader:—

"It is nothing surprising that the different species of walrus and narwhales, inhabitants of ocean, should feed partly or principally on cuttles and shell-fish; nor that the whale should obtain a large proportion of the nutriment for its huge growth from the myriads of little pteropod Mollusca, which crowd the Arctic seas; but perhaps you would not expect to find among molluscous feeders animals which are strictly terrestrial. Yet the ouran-outang and the preacher monkey, it is said, often descend to the sea to devour what shell-fish they may find strowed upon the shores. The former, according to Carreri Gemelli, feed in particular on a large species of oyster; and fearful of inserting their paws between the open valves, lest the oyster should close and crush them, they first place a tolerably large stone within the shell, and then drag out their victim with safety. The latter are no less ingenious. Dampier saw several of them take up oysters from the beach, lay them on a stone, and beat them with another till they demolished the shells. Wafer observed the monkeys in the island of Gorgonia to proceed in a similar manner; and those of the Cape of Good Hope, if we are to credit La Loubere, perpetually amuse themselves

by transporting shells from the shore to the tops of the mountains, with the intention undoubtedly of devouring them at leisure. Even the fox, when pressed by hunger, will deign to eat mussels and other bivalves; and the racoon, whose fur is esteemed by haters next in value to that of the beaver, when near the shore lives much on them, more particularly on oysters. We are told that it will watch the opening of the shells, dexterously put in its paw, and tear out the contents; but when it is added that the oyster, by a sudden closure of its shell, occasionally catches the thief and detains him until he is drowned by the return of the tide, the story assumes a very apocryphal character. The American musk-rat, and an animal allied to it in New South Wales, feed on the large mussels so abundant in the rivers and lagoons of those countries; the animals dive for the shells, and drag them to the land, where they break them and devour the inmates at leisure. Our own brown rat, having settled in many islets at a great distance from the large islands of the outer Hebrides, finds means of existence there in the shell-fish and crustacea of the shore; and according to Mr. Jesse, the same rat, satiated it may be with the common fare, will sometimes select the common brown snail (*Helix aspersa*) as a pleasant extremity."

It is not generally known that many other mollusks are used for food amongst ourselves besides the ordinary oysters, cockles, and mussels of our market:—

"In Torbay, they use the large *Cardium aculeatum* and *C. rusticum*, which abound on the Paignton sands, where, at low spring-tides, they may be observed with the fringed tubes appearing just above the surface. The neighbouring cottagers, who call them *red noses*, gather them in baskets and panners, and after cleansing them a few hours in cold spring water, fry the fish in a batter made of crumbs of bread, producing a wholesome and savoury dish. The Clams (*Pecten*) are also a much esteemed genus; the *P. maximus* in the south is often pickled and barrelled for sale; and the *P. opercularis* is commonly eaten in Scotland. The Razor-fish (*Solen siliqua*), common on our sandy shores, is an article of food in many places; and when they go to its capture, the Irish are said to have a song appropriate to the occasion, whence we may infer that it is a favourite with them. Whether an eastern origin for the Irish people can be with equal safety inferred from the fact, I leave others to determine; but the Japanese have the same fondness for the razor-fish, a species of which, according to Kæmpfer, 'found only upon the coasts of Tsikimo,' is so highly prized, that 'by express order of the prince of that country it is forbid to fish them till a sufficient quantity hath been provided for the emperor's own table.'"

Dr. Johnston's account of the Roman cochlearia, go far to show that the ancients, if not less punctilious in their tastes than we of the present day, were strict disciples of Epicurus in regard to snails:—

"The Romans took great pains in rearing these snails, which that luxurious people were wont to indulge in, not from any peculiar relish for such tasteless food, but from a belief in their aphrodisiacal virtue, deduced, as Lister conjectures, from a knowledge of the seat of their reproductive organs. The snails were kept in sties called cochlearia, and those had their distinct partitions, for sundry sorts of them: that the white, which came from the parts about Reate, should be kept apart by themselves: the Illyrian (and those were chiefly for greatness), alone by their selves: the Africans (which were most fruitful), in one several: and the Solitanes (simply the best of all the rest) in another. Nay more than that, he had a device in his head to feed them fat, namely, with a certain paste made of cuist and wheat meal, and many other such like: to the end forsooth, that the glutton's table might be served plentifully with home-fed and franked

great winkles also. And in time, men grew to take such a pride and glory in this artificial feat, and namely, in striving who should have the biggest, that in the end one of their shells ordinarily would containe eighty measures called Quadrants, if M. Varro say true, who is mine author.' You need no longer hold up to imitation the temperance of the younger Pliny, whose supper consisted of only three snails, two eggs, a barley-cake, a lettuce, sweet wine, and snow; but, alas! participating in that degeneracy which is said to characterise the human race of the present day, no snail now ever attains a bulk at all comparable to those of Varro. Snails, however, are still eaten in great numbers on the continent of Europe, and they are preferred when taken directly from their hibernating quarters. In Switzerland, where there are gardens in which they are fed in many thousands together, a considerable trade is carried on in them about the season of Lent; and at Vienna, a few years ago, seven of them were charged at an inn the same as a plate of veal or beef. The usual modes of preparing them for the table are, either boiling, frying them in butter, or sometimes stuffing them with farce-meat; but in what manner soever they are dressed, it is said, their sliminess always, in a great measure, remains."

The following laughable anecdote from the pen of Sir Walter Scott, which Dr. Johnston inserts "as a pleasant conclusion to a long letter," will make an equally pleasant conclusion for ourselves. The work will be an extremely popular one amongst conchologists, and we hope, with all our heart, will give the author a firm place in that "vacant niche" which it is his "little ambition to occupy."

"The chemical philosophers, Dr. Black and Dr. Hutton, were particular friends, though there was something extremely opposite in their external appearance and manner. Dr. Black spoke with the English pronunciation, with punctilious accuracy of expression, both in point of matter and manner. The geologist was the very reverse of this: his conversation was conducted in broad phrases, expressed with a broad Scotch accent, which often heightened the humour of what he said.

"It chanced that the two doctors had held some discourse together upon the folly of abstaining from feeding on the testaceous creatures of the land, while those of the sea were considered as delicacies. Wherefore not eat snails? They are well known to be nutritious and wholesome, even sanative in some cases. The epicures of olden times enumerated among the richest and raciest delicacies the snails which were fed in the marble quarries of Luca: the Italians still hold them in esteem; in short, it was determined that a gastronomic experiment should be made at the expense of the snails. The snails were procured, dieted for a time, then stewed for the benefit of the two philosophers; who had either invited no guest to their banquet, or found none who relished in prospect the *pièce de resistance*. A huge dish of snails was placed before them: but philosophers are but men, after all; and the stomachs of both the doctors began to revolt against the proposed experiment. Nevertheless, if they looked with disgust on the snails, they retained their awe for each other: so that each, conceiving the symptoms of internal revolt peculiar to himself, began, with infinite exertion, to swallow, in very small quantities, the mess which he internally loathed. Dr. Black at length 'showed the white feather,' but in a very delicate manner, as if to sound the opinion of his messmate. 'Doctor,' he said, in his precise and quiet manner, 'Doctor,—do you not think that they taste a little—a very little, green?' 'D—d green, d—d green, indeed,—tak' them awa', tak' them awa', vociferated Dr. Hutton, starting up from table, and giving full vent to his feelings of abhorrence. And so ended all hopes of introducing snails into the modern cuisine; and thus philosophy can no more cure a nausea than honour can set a broken limb."

NEW NOVELS.

Adelaide Lindsay: a Novel. Edited by the author of "Emily Wyndham." Colburn.

THE new fashion of "Editing" books is so anomalous and perplexing to individuals, that we must express our dislike to the growing fashion. If an author cannot stand alone, he is apparently too young for publication; and the junction of a popular name as editor is apt to do injustice to one or other, or discredit to both, by an unascertainable division of merit. With this protest against the system, it affords us pleasure to say that in the present instance there is enough of that merit to afford a fair allowance of praise both to author and editor, should there have been two persons engaged in the production. The story is very naturally told, and there is no attempt at the exaggerated or striking. The characters are also naturally drawn; and for once we are enabled to view an able picture of society, with the relief of having neither villain nor other most wicked monster to entangle the plot. But indeed there is no plot. The gist of the narration is to exhibit the effects of first love on the minds and future conditions of Woman, as shown in the case of the heroine who gives the title to the novel, and to her cousin, a Lady Kynaston. Both these ladies are painted with perhaps a slight overcharge of pride in their temperaments, but the argument, modified by disposition and circumstances, may, we imagine, be fairly applied to the Sex. There are, of course, as might be expected, two first lovers and two second; and from the portraiture of the former it would be surmised that the latter was a female artiste. But the latter are also strongly delineated; and the feelings of Latimer in particular traced with a skillful perception of niceties in human nature. The intercourse of the world generally blunts these feelings, or at least renders their action imperceptible, but they have an action nevertheless, and to a certain degree operate upon the conduct of most men. As Touchstone says of Audrey, "homely, but all mine own," so do mankind value most that which they can call truly and wholly theirs. There is a jealousy of the smallest specks of participation, and it will not do for domestic happiness that married women (for example) should be very familiar with their husband's friends, or even call them "Chou Chou," or any other pet name. The finer natures too are the most susceptible of this uneasy emotion: the gross and vulgar care less for it. With them familiarity is the rule; quiet decorousness the exception.

Adelaide Lindsay opens with a rose-coloured sketch of Jamaica, and the melancholy death of her father, reduced to very humble means, from being a wealthy and exemplary planter. She comes to England, and is received by Mrs. Melton, her grandmother, in very moderate circumstances, but a kindly body, and a clever specimen of a common-place character. Among her aims to get *Adelaide* comfortably settled, she encourages the addresses of a Mr. James Bell, whose *debut* may furnish us with a sample of the writer's talents:—

"The Bells lived in a comfortable red brick house, just outside the town. Mr. Bell had been a solicitor, and had made his fortune and retired from business. His daughters, Julia and Maria, considered themselves quite at the head of the set in the little country town where they had been born,

bred, and educated. There was a son, too, James Bell. James was thin, like his sister Julia, his hair was pale and straight, and his eyes of that washy blue which seems as if it must quench all expression, were those organs ever required to give any. He looked very much like a rushlight, moved about gently, and always spoke, when he did speak, in a low and indistinct tone, as if he was afraid of putting himself out. He always came with his sisters when they called for *Adelaide*, a circumstance which did not escape her grandmother's notice, who with the quicksightedness, habitual in such matters as these, with people of shallow and not overstocked minds, soon suspected that there must be some inducement beyond the pleasure of a morning's walk which caused 'young Mr. James,' as she called him, to be such a frequent visitor at her house. It did not escape her that his dull and vapid eyes were constantly glancing at *Adelaide*'s face as she conversed with his sisters; while his fingers were busy fidgeting with his gloves, or smoothing the nap of the hat which he held between his knees. Now and then he would blunder forth some remark about the weather, and then suddenly stop in the middle of his sentence, and stare at *Adelaide*, who would goodnaturedly endeavour to disentangle his ideas for him.

"Mrs. Melton was delighted at her discovery. She had become very fond of her grandchild, and began to think she could not do without her, and that it would be very agreeable to have her settled for life close to her. Besides, *Adelaide* might now give up all idea of going out as a governess; she would be well provided for, as James was an only son, and report spoke very favourably of the father's means. So Mrs. Melton settled it all in her own mind, and thought what a fortunate girl *Adelaide* was."

Adelaide, however, rejects this uncouth suitor, and is moved into another and a superior sphere, in which the rest of the story is enacted and developed. Without trenching upon it, and even then justifying our opinion by very imperfect extracts, we can proceed little farther in the way of illustration. The lady-killer, Captain Mostyn, is a capital figure, and plays a conspicuous part; but the history of the Kynaston family interests and pleases us most. The mystery of its unhappiness, and the *dénouement*, are powerfully and affectingly wrought up; and their parallel relation to the main incidents (if we may so term them in preference) is very cleverly made out without a sameness, or the *ennui* of similarity.

The death of a favourite child is touchingly told, and its effect upon the future of the parties is to us quite original. Nor are such morsels as the following (from among many) out of place:—

"Tea is ready, if you please, Miss," said the nursery-maid, opening the door.

"Births, deaths, and marriages; nothing disturbs the meals of the day. The routine of life rolls round in its daily course, and whether hearts are breaking for grief or dancing for joy, it is supposed their owners must always eat."

But we will not spoil the work by quotations, which are the most injurious where the interest depends, as in this case, on home affairs and, as we have stated, very natural feelings, which exercise their influence, not on insulated points, but on the whole conduct of the actors and the *dénouement* of the life-like drama. We think that no one can read *Adelaide Lindsay* without being much gratified with the graphic and simple tale.

Mr. Dalton's Legatee; A Very Nice Woman.
By Mrs. Stone. 3 vols. Newby.

This is also a picture of home life, but mov-

ing generally in a lower circle of society. The leading personage is Mrs. Snobbins, or De Snobyn, the second wife of a tallow-chandler, well to do in Budge-row, and the legatee to the wealthy Mr. Dalton, who disinherits his only daughter for a disobedient marriage. The struggles of this impoverished couple are contrasted with the upstart assumptions of fashion and rank of the Snobbins race; some of whom, however, are worthy of any station, and redeem the others from the obloquy of vulgarity and selfish pretension. The various scenes, as they move between deep distress and ill-sustained luxury, are stamped with considerable verisimilitude, as if copied from reality; and a number of extrinsic topics are introduced and treated in a sensible manner, agreeably to the opinions of Mrs. Stone. An unexpected stranger appears, and the wheel takes a turn; but our readers will please themselves with making the acquaintance of the Snobbinses, without our acting farther as Master of the Ceremonies.

Denton Hall: or, The Rough Diamond. 3 vols. Boones.

THE talent displayed in this novel is not of an ordinary character. Since the appearance of *Romance and Reality*, we have nowhere met with more pithy and epigrammatic remarks, studding the story as spangles do the fabric of a show dress. These palpable hits abound, and show an acute observation of men and manners; but they are of such a touch-and-go character, that it is quite out of the question to attempt their sufficient separation from the text to illustrate their pertinency and abundance. The earlier portion of the work is not only the most attractive in this respect, but also the most natural and agreeable in its other qualities. Afterwards the scene shifts to Africa, and we have a wild romance of pirates, revengeful and faithful natives, desperate escapes, love sacrifices, and other adventures, not so original as the homely draughts of the *dramatis personæ*, and the smart and clever interlusions to which we have alluded. How to indicate all these matters we are at a loss; but a very few specimens may suffice to inform the reader that the whole is caustic and entertaining, and the novel altogether one of the smartest of the season.

"Dame Fortune, who at the best, is but a fickle mistress to us all, is, unlike the rest of her sex especially, capricious to such of her adorers as are most enterprising.

"Shortly after the marriage of his daughter, Sudley, in the midst of all his kind-hearted hospitality at Machee Park, suddenly became bankrupt. Every one of course was very much surprised and shocked, and in honest truth, no one more so than himself. In the commercial waters, there floats many a vessel, square-rigged, with flowing sails, and low in the water; the smaller craft take it for a rich galloon, heavily laden; and salute, and wonder at it accordingly; while its captain knows that it is a rotten, hopeless tub, with nothing sound about it but its figure-head, and the streaked and gilded achievement at its stern, and that the first pressure of the breeze must send it to the bottom.

"Sudley ought to have been a substantial man, and would have been so, had he not wanted the one necessary quality of never knowing where to stop. He laid so many traps to catch prosperity, that he could not reasonably hope to succeed with all of them, and he had so arranged matters that the failure of one of his schemes counterbalanced the success of all the rest. Things went smoothly enough as long as fortune was propitious, but the

moment her wheel began to roll back, instead of forward, down went the fairy fabric like a house of cards. No harra was done, every one was paid the last farthing, and there was an abundant surplus. Sudley was still a rich man. He had still the capacities in him for a long commercial career, and yet he was commercially dead, and buried beyond even the powers of gold to resuscitate. He had abundant assets, but at the moment when money was wanted, he had been unable to produce it; and if all the placers of California had been in his power, it would have been of no more use than it would be for a man who is choking for breath, for the next inspiration of his lungs, to know that the whole world is full of atmospheric air, very much at his service.

"He departed to Spain, to superintend some large barilla operations, to which he gave the preference, among all his speculations, as having been the immediate cause of his troubles. He left behind him in his adopted county, many memorials of himself, in the shape of brick and mortar improvements at Machee Park, and still more substantial memorials in the memory of his neighbours, who sincerely regretted his misfortunes, for his sake, as well as their own.

"His daughter remained behind at Denton, to keep alive the kindly impressions; and his younger son found refuge at a friendly counting house.

"It was upon the elder son that the blow fell most heavily. The whole little stock of family vanity had been invested in him and his career; he was the brilliant ensign, which was to wave over, and illustrate the family fortunes. All that education could do for a dunce, was done for him; and he was then sent to complete himself in a cavalry regiment. He was a good-natured goose of a fellow whose purse and horse were at any one's disposal, so that among men, he very soon achieved that questionable sort of popularity which enabled him to become favourably known as 'Jack' Sudley; while the ladies, on their side, were unable to refuse their suffrages to a good looking, good natured fellow who canvassed them in a five-and-thirty-guinea laced jacket, and the black moustachios of his regiment.

"Upon the change in the family fortunes, the popular Jack was obliged to sell out. He retired to Spain with his father. Removed from his congenial sphere, he became the hero of one or two disreputable adventures, gradually lost his spirits and health, smoked many cigars, and at last his family received the intelligence that he had gone out like the last of them, leaving behind an unpleasant odour, and an ash, which kind oblivion soon dissipated.

"So passed away the family, as many greater and less have passed away.—In the beginning one hardy mind had conceived the original design of greatness. The cares and travails and self-denials of generations, had collected the materials, and toiled at the work. The ambitious secret was handed down, and transfused from father to son. Stage by stage the edifice rose; and at length the labourer could pause and say, 'I have raised myself and my house; I am considered and observed; I am some one.' The great difficulties were overcome. The solid masses of the fabric were reared, and now there remained, but to look around for illustration and ornament to crown it. When on a sudden, one fine morning, the mole-hill pyramid crumbled up, and all evidence of the labours of the blind workmen was gone. *Vanitas vanitatis, omnia vanitas.*"

This is a lively and accurate family picture. Our next extract is of the didactic caste:—

"Woman is seldom deceived in matters of the heart. You tune up your false lay of love, and in an instant she is all attention. Do not flatter yourself too much. You have struck the deep harmonious chord of her nature, and she stands entranced as its vibrations pulsate through her soul.

You have set the exquisite machine in motion—but it needed no skillful hand.

"Give her time—let her listen to you, instead of her own heart, and however expert you may be, the first false note will grate in her ear, and you will be discomfited.

"But, perhaps, she desires no better than to be deceived. There is within her such a thirst for love—the necessary condition of her *existence*, that she is willing to believe she sees in your barren professions not the illusion on the parched sand of the desert, but a boundless sea of the living waters for which she burns. She accepts you, as we do the conventionalities of a play-house. Unrealities, which our minds make real for their own enjoyment.

"What is the prayer of thousands? Let me believe! Let me believe! Be false, or fickle, or unworthy, but keep it from me—let me still believe!

"It is the law of our nature, and the man said well who said—'Better to believe in stocks and stones, than to believe in nothing.'

"A rough honest nature has, in the long run, the best chance with women. In the chase, after that gentlebird, the gos-hawk beats the tercel-gentle out of the field. The reputation of sincerity—the probabilities of uninterrupted sway—the charm of a contrasting nature, are all in his favour. Besides, there is the fascination of the conquest itself. Orpheus may well have felt it a much greater triumph of his art, when he charmed the wild beasts, than when he delighted the somewhat more polished Thracians."

Early life:—

"It has been said, that our hero entered the world in much the same sort of way as the Toms—Dicks and Harrys, of the parish. The period of his infancy was likewise passed in similar pursuits.

"He divided his time pretty equally, between feeding, sleeping, crying and crowing. As he gained strength, he devoted all the leisure which these engrossing occupations left at his disposal, to a series of experiments in choking himself with his own little fists, which he, after a time, resigned in favour of the still higher gratification of tying his legs in a knot round his neck.

"At length, the perils of infancy were at an end—and the lamp which had faintly flickered burned up brightly. He gave a promise of life, and became a child endowed with the usual faculties of speech and locomotion, and the usual propensities for everything mischievous and forbidden.

"From this stage, he passed on to boyhood, endowed with that strong repugnance to literature, and equally strong bias in favour of play and puddings, which marks this period of intellectual and physical development.

"He regarded his father—who rode forth almost daily to hunt—as the most exalted and blessed of mortals. His mother shared his veneration as the possessor and dispenser of inconceivable jellies and sweetmeats.

"Among beings approaching nearer to his own sphere, his affections were chiefly bestowed on a shaggy, shapeless, little Shetland pony, and on the coachman's youngest son—his staunch confederate in letting off secret crackers.

"From this it would appear, that he was by nature somewhat of a philosopher—for had he been living half a century in the world, he could not have collected more of its wisdom on this point, than was comprised in the course he intuitively adopted, of bestowing his heart on those who could advance what he was—for the time—pleased to consider his interests and pleasures."

Squeal of Squeal-Hall is an admirably painted portrait; but it is at too full length for us to copy, and we trust we have done enough to awaken popular curiosity to this very clever production. Yet we must find room for a smaller character wherewith to conclude:—

"Those whose eyes are constantly straining for-

ward to look after the flour for next week's bread, care little to pry back among the bone dust of antiquity.

"But though he was thus kept out of his property, he was provided with that constant occupation and excitement, which, after all, is no mean instalment of happiness. He was full of bustle and business;—one of those men who are constantly arriving from the country with brown paper parcels under their arms, and in the greatest hurry to depart again; giving themselves little time to eat, drink, think or talk, taking pleasure with a sigh, and in every indifferent act in their lives regretting time lost from the grand pursuit in which they are invariably found *operose nihil agentes*. He knew the purlieus of the inns and courts of law as well as a sexton knows his graveyard, better indeed, for there lay buried his own hopes and fortunes. Term after term he took his seat on the back benches, nervously cutting a pencil, and waiting for the cause to come on. He knew all the counsel by sight, and at times would enter into conversation with a junior, to whom he would state his case in confidence, and have his opinion. He knew the merits of all the leaders, and would point out 'his man,' in whom he felt a sort of property, and who, having seen him at consultations, would bow to him at times as he passed to and fro.

"At nights the litigant would sit in the darkest corner of the coffee-room at his hotel, away from the fire and lights, around which the comfortable country guests nestled, as they sipped their grog. Then it was that the brown paper parcel was undone, and proved to be full of law papers, over which he would pore for hours, making notes and calculations on a strip of paper, which he invariably read over and tore up on the following morning. Sometimes a jovial old fellow who had been staying in the house longer than usual, stung into a frenzy of good fellowship, would make a clumsy effort to get acquainted with him, and would sustain a courteous repulse; after which, he would go to the play, in sheer despair at the idea of any one being so lonely and miserable as his neighbour; and when he returned late to his oysters and examined the waiter on the subject, he would hear 'that the gentleman who sat in number one was the gentleman who had the lawsuit.' And so for years Joshua Doubts lived on, answering to the name of 'number one,' and known in his old hotel as 'the gentleman who had the lawsuit.'

"At length the day came when the latter part of the description was no longer applicable. The suit was at an end. The estate had travelled up through all the courts, as a body rises in the air, sometimes borne in one direction, sometimes in another, by the adverse currents of decision, but always the higher it rose, feeling more and more the pressure upon it from without. It came at length to the last tribunal. In the last but one, the decision had gone in Mr. Doubts' favour; here it went against him. He was cast beyond appeal. Away went estates, hope, and occupation. He tried for a time to continue to interest himself in the courts, but it would not do, he had no cause coming on. The very ushers seemed to be aware of his defeat.

"A man cannot long indulge in excitement with impunity. After a time its countenance and cessation become equally destructive. Joshua fell first into melancholy, then into sickness. At length he took to his bed. Still he pored over the contents of the brown paper parcel, and the more he did so, the more he became convinced that the right was with him, but there was no other human court to which he could carry up his appeal, and so—he died."

The Miser's Secret; or, The Days of James the First. 3 vols. Shoberl.

In the class of historical romance, there is a striking dramatic plot in this publication, which will recommend it to the lovers of myste-

ries. We may also concede that the characters are forcibly portrayed, and that the personages belonging to history,—Bacon, Coke, the king himself, and others,—are drawn with *vraisemblance*, and made to converse in the antiquated phraseology of the day, which we hardly deem a beauty. The womenkind are unfavourable specimens, but without taking a very high place, the work deserves to be, and will no doubt be, successful with the novel reading public. It offers no opportunity for extract.

POETRY IN CHANCERY!

The Chancery Student's Guide. By Terentius Carrighan, Solicitor. Wildy and Sons.

To guide an unfortunatè wisely when in Chancery may be the next step of wisdom, *longum intervallum*, to keeping out of that labyrinth altogether. That of Crete was an easy promenade in comparison with the tortuous maze of English law; which, though we do believe it sometimes decides rightly, never appears to do so on the real facts and proper grounds of the case. Its glorious uncertainty is at best but an unpleasant glory, and at worst a Phrygic victory, hardly needing another for the undoing of the conqueror. But Mr. Carrighan has at least adopted a new method of reconciling us to the "suit;" he has versified its leading features and misleading steps, "according to the latest orders and authorities;" so that his poetical readers may be spared the expense of counsel's fees, and, nevertheless, ruin themselves agreeably to the old adage by having a fool for their client. His main purpose is to remove the satirical odium of Blewit's clever and facetious *Pleader's Guide*, and from first to last demonstrates that nobody can be in a happier and safer condition than when involved in the Chancery Court, and with his rhymes to direct their proceedings. By way of encouragement, he opens with the notice of a few of the labyrinthine paths through which it is his object to lend the guiding clue:—

"Of Bills and Answers, and of fees,
Demurrers filed, and also Pleas,
Of Issue join'd and Evidence,
Of Scandal and Impertinence,
Of Notices and Motions made,
Of Costs and Charges, tax'd and paid,
Injunctions and Contempts of Court,
Of Orders to confirm Report,
Of Bills confess'd, Revivor Suit,
Decrees and Orders absolute,
Of Orders made on long Petitions,
Exceptions follow'd by Submissions,
Of Country Causes, and of Town,
Of Registrars in Wig and Gown,
Of Infants lacking friends to tight 'em,
Of Guardians in the Suit ad litem,
Of Causes heard and then appeal'd,
Of Fl. Fa. Writs and others seal'd,
Of Chancellor's and other Courts,
Where Judges do review Reports,
Of strife and litigation dire
In lower Courts, and those up higher,
I sing."

Heaven help us! He then apostrophizes Apollo, the God of Music, in a mistake for Mercury, the God of Thieves, now residing we believe in Thavies' (the philology also corrupted) Inn, Holborn, and tells how writs are gotten and served, and what time is allowed for answer. Thus,—

"Six weeks he hath, believe my rhyme;
But should he wish a further space,
And Master ask with brazen face,
He'll give him surely *three weeks more*,
Or e'en a month, if him he bore."

We like the notion of boring a Master; as one good turn deserves another, and your

Masters have ever been reckoned about the biggest bores in civilization. Next follows an "Attachment," quite different from a love affair, and more lasting than the generality of the affectionate *liaisons*; and after much fencing and many delays on either side,—

"Would the Plaintiff, (ill at ease),
From out Defendant's conscience squeeze
A FURTHER ANSWER; then he must
Subpoena serve, as at the first."

And so they begin again, *de novo*. And,—

"Should IMPERTINENCE OF SCANDAL
Contained in ANSWER give a handle,
The Plaintiff may Exceptions file
Against the pleading found so vile;
But reference then he must obtain
Within six days, or he's to blame—
Report of Master too, in space
Of fourteen days he must embrace."

And,—

"Now should it be the Plaintiff's will
To SEAVE Defendants with CORY BILL,
Within twelve weeks it must be done
From filing Bill, on every one—
Defendant then may freely choose
T'appear, or, if he likes, refuse."

If he happens to be a Lunatic, which seems probable from his falling into such an insane course of life and law, he must have a Guardian appointed; and then follows another series of orders and proceedings too tedious for us to recapitulate, not ending someway as follows:—

"Should Plaintiff no Commission crave,
Or not in time his bacon save,
Defendant may to Master go
And have the Writ, and 's Costs also."

But even now the whole case may be revived, and the whole battle be fought over again; for after twenty farther turns and doublings,—

"A NEW DECREE (the second one),
Deciding who hath lost or won.
The Costs and Charges of the Suit
It now disposeth of to boot;
On nature of the Suit it hangs,
Whether it's out of Master's hands,
For Court (indeed it's often true)
May want another Report or two.
Should such turn out to be the case,
Another Decree the Suit may grace.—
And now, the subject being dry,"

as the purses of the litigants, the solicitor humanely bids "adieu" to his captivating theme. And so do we, blessing the laws for their cruel benignity, blindfold discrimination, and ever-varying justice; which if any one doubts let him try.

LAING V. FRESCO-PAINTING, MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

Laing's Observations on the Social and Political State of the European People in 1848 and 1849.

Third Notice—Conclusion.

WE must indulge ourselves with one more plunge into this very miscellaneous volume; on this occasion, however, quitting graver or bigger subjects for the no less interesting references to the fine arts. Of Munich and its frescoes our author's opinions are the reverse of flattery:—

"The Isar, coursing across the plain with the strength and swiftness of a mountain stream, would be a beautiful feature, but that its water is of a milky, greenish, or soap-suddy hue; the banks low, muddy, and canal-like; the country around flat, meagre in vegetation, and unpicturesque. It is to objects of art alone that the eye of the traveller turns. Nature has few charms in the vicinity of Munich, although an extensive piece of ground at one end of the town, has been *Rumfordized* into an English park, by the same ingenious gentleman of the last generation, to whom the world is indebted

for never-smoking fire-places, cheap soup, and other draughts upon posterity for undying fame. The eye is sated at Munich with palaces, public buildings, museums, galleries of pictures and of statuary works, collections of antiquities, curiosities, and nic-nacs of all kinds and degrees of merit, from dressed dolls, representing Indian faquires, and Chinese mandarins, to the Venus and Graces of Canova, and the Greek sculptures from Ægina. Is this the Athens, or the curiosity-shop of Europe? Is this the school of all that should be adopted, or of all that should be avoided, in the fine arts? These questions are alternately uppermost in the traveller's mind, as he takes a first rapid view of the objects of fine art at Munich. * * *

"The Elgin marbles in their native position and state, a frieze or fillet of stone-work forming one ornamental portion of a stone temple, are in unity of effect with the building, and are a part of it; but the very same figures and subjects painted on a stripe of canvass, or on stained paper-hangings, or on a stripe of plaster in fresco paintings, and hung up or stuck up where the sculptures had been, would to every eye be a monstrous incongruity. No merit in the painting, no spirit in the sketch or splendour in the colours, could quell the secret feeling that this fresco painting, however admirable in itself, has no legitimate right to be where it is, as an adjunct to the architectural effect of the edifice. The two arts are naturally distinct in the principles and means of addressing the human mind. * * *

"Fresco painting admits of no coming over again, to amend faults in the drawing, colouring, or keeping. All the effect must be produced at once, in a single stroke of the brush, without retouching. This is a great technical difficulty, requiring a rare combination of talent in the artist who overcomes it; but we are apt to confound the merit of overcoming it with the merit of the art itself. Fresco painting as a fine art is, on account of those very difficulties, an imperfect and inferior means, compared to oil painting, of representing the pictorial idea, whether that be a scene from nature, or a poetical idea of the artist. The plaster, no doubt, bears out the raw colours, the blues, reds, yellows, with full brilliancy as laid on at once from the palette; but there is no blending, shading, heightening, or subduing the tone. The highest artistical skill must be required to produce anything at all, with such difficulties in the imperfect means of producing; but the merit of the artist who accomplishes the production, is something very different from the merit of the work produced, or of the art itself. The artist who walks a mile upon his hands with his legs in the air, accomplishes a very difficult work, and may have great merit for the ease, grace, and beauty he exhibits in his action; but the merit of the art itself, compared to the art of walking the distance on one's feet, is rather questionable.

"Fresco painting, as it is seen here in Munich, seems to stand in the same relation to oil painting, as the pantomime or melo-drama does to the regular drama. The figures, attitudes, expression, dresses, are all necessarily exaggerated, not to say caricatured, because the means of truthful representation are wanting.

"The old garden of the court is a large square area filled with dumpty besom-shaped trees stuck in coarse gravel. The palace forms one side of the square; a barrack with its parade, another; and the other two sides are laid out in a colonnade, that is, a row of pillars in front of a wall adorned with compartments painted in fresco, and affording a covered walk. A few untenanted shops, and a good coffee-room, open into the colonnade. The fresco paintings, sixteen in number, are historical subjects in bright colours and pantomimic attitudes, painted by Cornelius, Zimmermann, Ruckel, and Sturmer. On one side of this colonnade are twenty-eight landscapes in fresco, representations of towns or scenes in Italy, by Rottman. Some of these are clever coloured sketches; but not so superior to

the tea-tray landscapes of the Birmingham japper, as the oil painting of a Gaspar Poussin or a Claude is to the best landscape among the twenty-eight. Each of these landscapes is honoured with a distich from the pen of his Bavarian Majesty himself, the ex-king. It cannot be said, that the poetry is not equal to its subject; but kings should be content to wield the sceptre of gilt wood studded with jewels, and should leave the intellectual sceptre—the poet's pen—to those born to it. * * *

"It must strike every traveller in Bavaria, and even at Munich itself, that the influence of the fine arts in producing refinement of manners and habits, is surprisingly small. In this very city of Munich, in which the revenues of a kingdom are lavished every year on the encouragement of the fine arts, so little is the refinement of manners, that, even in the gilded state apartments of the royal residence, in the saloons of Apollo and the Graces, you see spitting-boxes filled with saw-dust, placed in every corner, to receive the evacuations which civilized people of any refinement of habits, delicacy of taste, or regard for the feelings of others, do not allow themselves to make, either in company or alone. So little is the sense of comfort developed amidst this taste for splendour, that, even in the gilded palaces, the lodging apartments above the magnificent saloons are reached by uncarpeted stone-stairs with a hand-rail of common rough rod-iron. This civilization of the fine arts at Munich, appears to the reflecting traveller very like the civilization of the North American Indian, who stuccos and paints his face in fresco, and smears his skin in encaustic, while he has not advanced so far in the useful arts as to make himself a waistcoat and pair of breeches to keep his body warm. Is it not mere prejudice or the pedantry of artists to maintain, that a sense and taste for the fine arts are a more civilizing influence in society, than a sense and taste for the comforts and enjoyments supplied by the useful arts? Good clothing, good furniture, cleanliness, domestic comfort, and all the objects of common taste supplied by the exercise of the common useful arts, and all the objects of acquired taste, as sugar, coffee, tea, tobacco, set in movement a greater amount of intellect and industry to produce and obtain them, and work upon mankind in a vastly wider circle, than all the productions of the fine arts in any country. * * *

"An instance of Munich taste struck me in the Protestant or Evangelical Church at the Carl's Gate. It is a fresco painting on the ceiling, executed, some fifteen years ago, by Hermann, and representing the ascension of our Saviour. In this fresco painting, God Almighty is represented as an old man with a white beard, receiving His Son ascending from earth! This may be good taste and right feeling at Munich, and the paltry daub of a picture does not entitle us to expect more power in the conception than in the execution; but it would not be reckoned good taste or right feeling in any country advanced beyond the rudest civilization, to attempt to paint God Almighty in fresco on a church ceiling. * * *

"The countries in the highest state of moral and intellectual culture at the present day, and the classes in those countries the most cultivated, morally, intellectually, and religiously, know little or nothing about the fine arts, have no taste in them, and are in no way indebted to them. The countries in the lowest state of moral, religious, and intellectual culture—Italy for instance, and Bavaria—are those in which the taste and feeling for the fine arts are most generally diffused."

Would Mr. Laing, as it seems on these grounds he must, discountenance or prohibit the cultivation of the fine arts?

Towards music and the drama he is hardly more favourable.

"The Presbyterian minister, (he says,) who considers Church music as a suitable worship, and as such, an art which ought to be taught in all places of education of youth, and cultivated by all congre-

gations of Christian people, will do well to pause before he invests music, or painting, or sculpture, with any such holy character. He will find that, if he admit one, he must admit the other, he must admit a principle from which all the pagantry and idolatry of the Roman Catholic forms of worship are very legitimately deduced. He will find that he has got upon a railway, of which the terminus is Rome, without a station to stop at, with any consistency of reasoning, between pure spiritual Presbyterianism and rank Popery.

"These are considerations which should make many fathers of families in the middle and lower stations of society, hesitate about a musical education for their children in our public or private schools. The whistle may cost more than it is worth."

As for the drama,—

"About 220 years divide the age of Hamlet and King Lear from that of Jack Shepherd and Jim Crow. These dramatic pieces are unquestionably the exponents of the dramatic taste and production of their respective times. It cannot be denied, that each is the type of that kind of dramatic representation which, in its day, pleased and satisfied the play-going public. We cannot, however, persuade ourselves that, during these eleven-score years, the public mind in this country, and its civilization, have been going backward in proportion to the undeniable decay of its drama—that the taste and feeling for the natural, the good, the great, in human action, the quick sympathy with distress and woe, the keen sense of the ludicrous, the lively pleasure in marking character gradually unfolding itself through the incidents of a well-imagined story, are less intense in England now than in the days of Queen Elizabeth—that they have been worn out, and that now, in the nineteenth century, the public mind has come to its second childhood—to Punch and Judy. * * *

"Here we are, at any rate, in an age not remarkably deficient in cultivation of mind, not remarkably indifferent to the enjoyment of pleasure intellectual and physical, not remarkably poor, nor remarkably stupid, yet with its theatres falling into ruins, its dramatic representations addressed, not to the heart or understanding, but to the eye and ear, and totally disregarded if they attempt any higher and more intellectual objects than pagantry, music, ballets, operas, which may delight the child, or the classes of society still in the childhood of mind—the very lowest and the very highest—but are unintelligible to, and, as rational amusements, repudiated by the great body of the educated and intellectual of modern society."

With this we close our long and instructive intercourse with Mr. Laing, repeating that even where we differ from him most, we find that he has given us something to think about and learn.

SUMMARY.

Yad Namuh: A Chapter of Oriental Life. Hatchards.

Cinq la bagatelle! With the most sagacious of animals represented on its title-page, this volume has no pretence to elephantine wisdom, but is a lively description of a cadet going to India, his services there, the persons of all ranks with whom he became acquainted, and his return, a staff officer, to his native land. The whole is so unadorned and natural that it may well be received as a genuine picture of European society in the East since the early part of the present century.

A Guide to German Literature. By Franz A. Moschzisker. 2 vols. Guillaume. This is a valuable and comprehensive manual of German classical literature. The authors

are fairly represented in their own productions, and able analyses and critical and biographical notes make the English reader adequately acquainted with the spirit and intellect of the country. We have seen nothing of the kind before so replete with essential merits, for it has been well described by a high authority as lucid, concise, correct, and full of the needful information to the exclusion of the needless. As an authentic *Guide to German Literature* we therefore cordially recommend it; and we are sure that every student of the language will be thankful to us for pointing their attention to so ample an instructor; always allowing that completeness is impossible, and that we have only to pass our judgment on selection.

The Self-Instructor in German. By Falek Lebahn. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

It will surely be our own fault if we do not, with the able aids now afforded us, become good German scholars. It is, no doubt, a troublesome language of which to acquire the mastery, and it is yet more difficult to render exactly in English translation. But patience. We have above noticed a very nice selection of exercises for the student; very interesting reading, and most suitable to carry him on to the satisfactory understanding of the best authors. But he must first be competent for this leading, by being completely grounded in the peculiarities of the German tongue, and if he wishes to comprehend the common conversations throughout the country, the "talky" as well as the reading science, he could have no guide superior to Mr. Lebahn. *Der Muthwillige*, a comedy by Kotzebue, and *Der Neffe als Onkel*, another, by Schiller, are set forth at length, but the writer's notes and *scholia* are the great and, to a considerable extent, the novel features of his performance, which, in an educational sense, give it its chief importance. The vocabulary and the explanations are ample and instructive, and, upon the whole, we should say, that for self-tuition, and the knowledge of minute points hitherto too little considered, the present volume is a valuable acquisition to German literature.

Exercises on German Conversation; with English Translations. By George Eggestorff. No. I. Nutt.

MR. EGESTORFF is so favourably known as a German teacher and lecturer and very able translator, that we need only mention the commencement of this publication to vouch for its usefulness.

American Notes. By Charles Dickens. Chapman and Hall.

A CHEAP edition of Mr. Dickens' work on America, with a frontispiece from the pencil of Stanfield, will, we think, be more generally welcome than at first, now that the irritations of the hour must have faded away. The fact seemed to be, that many Americans thought that in return for their flattery our popular countryman, he must return the favour by such panegyrics as we hear in public and after-dinner speeches. Dickens, on the contrary, told his story plainly, and described the country as it impressed its characteristics upon him, without flattery; and thus gave more offence than the true state of the case seemed to us to warrant. Let us hope that all the senseless passion is now obliterated, and that America will laugh at the author's good-humoured remarks; and where he has hit a

blot, rather amend it than resent its being noted. The two countries ought never to forget their consanguinity, and on either side when faults or errors are pointed out, it ought to be done in a kindly spirit, and with an emulation for improvement—

"As if a brother should a brother dare."

Money v. Life. A Review of Colliery Casualties, &c. By C. Colwell. Simpkin and Marshall.

THE writer, with most laudable intent, extensively inspected the mines and collieries in various parts of the country; and has in this volume laid the facts and results before the public. They are very staggering, yet we fear in several painful cases only too true. As a measure for remedying some of the evils is now passing through the House of Lords, we trust that their Lordships are acquainted with Mr. Colwell's labours, and that his statements will have their full weight in shaping the legislation for a far too much neglected body of our industrial community. At all events he deserves their thanks, and the thanks of the country for his philanthropic exertions.

Half-Yearly Abstract of the Medical Sciences, from January to June. Edited by W. H. Ranking, M.D. Churchill.

EVEN to the London, but especially to the country practitioner, we consider this volume to be of the utmost value. No one can either witness or read up to the extent of information here so ably condensed and reported to the latest hour. The ablest treatment by the ablest men, the most important discoveries, and a vast mass of experience displayed in corrections and suggestions, render every page most worthy of study. Much suffering and many lives depend upon the general understanding of such a publication; and none in the medical profession desirous of faithfully performing their high human duties, ought to be without its intelligence.

Conversations on Human Nature, for the Young. By Mrs. Conyngham Ellis. Skeffington & Southwell.

RECOMMENDED in an introduction from no less an authority than the Bishop of Oxford, this enforcement of Christian morals, such as Bishop Butler and other eminent churchmen taught, is of an evangelical caste. The writer anticipates a literal millennium of 1000 years; and treats of the operations of conscience, self-love, benevolence, resentment, &c. &c. One passage from the paper on Compassion may indicate the fervour of the opinions:—

"Compassion is such a beautiful affection, mother, that I should have no objection to think that Adam and Eve had felt it in Eden; but I don't see how they could.

"Neither do I, my boy, unless the misery of the fallen angels was revealed to them. If so, we may be sure they pitied the agony (deserved as it was) of the devil and his hosts.

"Yes, I can imagine that; and what an awful thought it is, that any child of man should choose to share their dreadful doom!"

This reminds us of Burns' "Address to the Deil," "Auld Clotty":—

Poor Sooty Ben,
I'm was to think upon you den
Even for your sake!

The Imperial Cyclopædia. Parts I., II. The Same.

Or geography, and very nicely got up at a moderate cost. It stops at Birmingham.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

April 24th.—Mr. W. Tooke, V.P., in the chair. Read:—1st. "How to supply the Metropolis with pure Water, and in ample quantity," by Mr. J. Pym. The author's plan is as follows:—At a given distance from the Thames, on each side, sink down to the chalk a series of shafts, each having a communication which would allow it to be filled at high water; thus, twice a day, an immense supply would be given to the chalk basin; other shafts are to be sunk at small distances from the former ones, up which the filtered water would rise, as in inverted syphons, till near the level of the Thames. From these ascending shafts it would be distributed by steam-power. By this plan, the chalk stratum of the London basin, extending from Highgate to Forest Hill, would be converted into a large filter. A shaft of the diameter of those of the Thames Tunnel would probably filter a quantity of water equal to that supplied by the New River.—2nd. "On the Purification of Coal-Gas," by Mr. R. Laming. The author's process consists of two parts. First, the removal of the impurities from the gas. Secondly, the revivification of the used material, which is made again capable of service. The purifying material is a saturated solution of muriate of iron, decomposed by lime into muriate of lime and hydrated protoxide of iron, mixed with breeze, during the mixing the iron becoming peroxide from the oxygen of the air. On passing the gas through this material in the ordinary purifiers, the following changes take place: the sulphuretted hydrogen combines with the peroxide, forming water and sesqui-sulphuret of iron; the ammonia and carbonic acid join to form proto-carbonate of ammonia, which again acts on the muriate of lime to form muriate of ammonia and carbonate of lime. This proceeds until none of the peroxide of iron and muriate of lime are unchanged. The purifier is then thrown out of connexion, and a current of air passed through the used material, by which it is revived as follows: the sesqui-sulphuret of iron becomes, from the oxygen of the air, sesqui-sulphate of iron; this salt and the carbonate of lime decompose each other, becoming sulphate of lime and carbonate of protoxide of iron; the latter speedily changing into hydrated peroxide of iron, while the carbonic acid is liberated and escapes. Thus the material is brought back to its original condition, excepting that for muriate of lime has been substituted precipitated sulphate of lime, having the same affinity for carbonate of ammonia as the muriate has. In warm weather this revivification takes place in a very short time; but in winter it requires the aid of artificial heat. The same purifying material is capable of being used nine successive times without any appreciable diminution of its power, and at last becomes inefficient only from the accumulation of ammoniacal salt, which can be removed by simple washing.

May 1st.—Mr. George Moffatt, V.P., in the chair. Read:—1st. "On the Causes and Preventives of Mildew in Paper and Parchments; with an account of Experiments made on the Saturation of growing Wood with Antiseptic Chemical Solutions," by Mr. A. Gyde. A series of experiments were made by the author in the summer of 1840, on the use of metallic and other solutions for the preservation of wood. A deep saw-cut was made all round the circumference of the growing trees near their base, into which the solutions were introduced by forming a basin of clay beneath the cut; thus the solution took the place of the ascending sap, and in periods of time, varying from one to three days, was found to have impregnated even the topmost leaves of trees fifty feet high. The trees were chiefly beech and larch. After impregnation they were felled, and specimens about five feet long by two inches square cut out, and packed in decaying sawdust in a warm damp cellar, where they were left for seven years. The details of the experiment were given in a table, by which the

following general results were made to appear:—The wood saturated with sulphate of copper in the proportion of one pound to one gallon of water, or with acetate of copper, one pound to one pint of vinegar and one gallon of water, were found in perfect preservation, clean, dry, and free from fungus; the remainder, which were saturated with nitrate of soda, prussiate of potash, pyrolignite of iron, sulphate of iron, common salt, and creosote, presented much decay and a large growth of fungi. The paper was accompanied by specimens of the wood, showing how complete had been the saturation.—2nd. "On the Patent Safety Steering Wheel of Captain Fayer, R.N., and Lieut. Robinson, R.N." This invention consists in the application to the steering-wheel of a friction-band similar to that used in cranes, which passes round a projecting circumference inside the wheel, and is brought down to a pedal on the deck, by pressure on which any amount of friction can be put on the wheel. It is not desirable that the helm should ever be at a "dead lock," without the power of yielding a little to the shock of a very heavy sea, as that would endanger the carrying away of the rudder; an adjusting screw is therefore provided, by which the amount of ultimate friction that can be put on the wheel is regulated, and not left in the power of the steersman. One advantage it is stated to possess is the power which it gives of fixing the rudders of vessels lying in a tide-way or harbour, and thereby preventing the continual wear on the pintles of the rudder, and, in time, the loosening of the stern framing of the vessel. On the table was a sectional model of a vessel of large class, executed by Mr. Gee, a working shoemaker, to which the attention of the meeting was drawn, not only on account of the neatness of the workmanship, but as being in accordance with the suggestion of his Royal Highness the President, in 1842, in encouragement of a "home occupation, such as prevails in Switzerland and Germany, secondary to other pursuits."

May 8th.—Mr. H. T. Hope, V.P., in the chair. Read:—"On the Principles of Great Circle Sailing," by Mr. J. T. Towson. The fundamental principle of this method is that axiom of spherical geometry, that the shortest distance between any two points on the surface of a sphere lies on the line of a "great circle," or, in other words, of a circle passing through the centre of a sphere. But maps and charts being flat representations of the surface of a globe, are of necessity distorted, and are only correct near the equator, the distortion increasing as the poles are approached; and hence it follows that the course which on the globe is the shortest, is on the chart made to appear very much the longest; and the reverse. The advantages claimed for his method by Mr. Towson were recognised by many gentlemen present, conversant both theoretically and practically with the subject.

May 15th.—Mr. R. Stephenson, V.P., in the chair. Read:—"On Siemens's Regenerative Condenser," by Mr. C. W. Siemens. The advantages of this condenser were stated to be—1. Additional effective power gained on account of the vacuum=30 per cent., taking the pressure of steam at 40 lbs. above the atmosphere, and vacuum in the cylinder, 12 lbs. 2. Heat saved in generating steam by the use of boiling feed-water=10 per cent. over the ordinary method of heating the feed-water to 110 deg., or 15 per cent. when no use is made of the condensed water for that purpose. 3. The steam which escapes uncondensed may be used to cause draught. 4. The displacing cylinder takes no motive power. 5. The condenser may be started and stopped at any time by turning the injection water on or off. If turned on, it at once forms the vacuum without involving the necessity of blowing through; and if turned off, it allows the engine to proceed as though it had not a condenser. 6. The air contained in the condenser is at each stroke completely expelled. 7. Greater compactness and less expense than the injection condenser. The discussion, which turned chiefly on the practicability

of applying the condenser to locomotives, was closed by the chairman, who said that the circumstances of the locomotive were so peculiar, the requirements of the most perfect simplicity, and of freedom from any but the most necessary dead weight so absolute, that he feared this could not be applied to it, even if, which he doubted, the condensation could take place rapidly enough where the cylinder was filled and emptied four times in one second. But the principle was new to him, and certainly highly ingenious, as were the other inventions of Mr. Siemens; and in its application to stationary engines he hoped and believed his ingenuity would meet its due reward.

May 22nd.—Mr. W. Tooke, V.P., in the chair. Read:—"On the Application of Electro-Magnetism as a Motive Power," by Mr. Robert Hunt. Since, notwithstanding the talent which has been devoted to this interesting subject, and the large amount of money which has been spent in the construction of machines, the public are not in possession of any electro-magnetic machine which is capable of exerting any power economically; and finding that, notwithstanding the aid given to Jacobi by the Russian Government, that able experimentalist has abandoned his experimental trials,—the author has been induced to devote much attention to the examination of the first principles by which the power is regulated, with the hope of being enabled to set the entire question on a satisfactory basis. From an examination of all his results, Mr. Hunt is disposed to regard electro-magnetic power as impracticable, on account of its cost, which must necessarily be, he conceives, under the best conditions, fifty times more expensive than steam power. The chairman agreed with Mr. Hunt in his conclusion of the improbability of any result being obtained from electro-magnetism which could enable it to compete with steam as a motive-power. The point, however, to which the attention of engineers and experimentalists should be turned at present was, not the contriving of perfect machines for applying electro-magnetic power, but the discovery of the most effectual means of disengaging the power itself from the conditions in which it existed stored up in nature. The study of electro-chemistry, he thought, was a more promising field, and one from which might at a future time be developed a power which should supersede even steam.—Attention was called to a model of a three-roomed labourer's cottage, which had been erected by Mr. W. N. Clay, at Harlow, in Essex, at a cost of 10*l*. only. The walls are formed of clay lumps dried in the sun, having an admixture of straw in their composition; the roof is of thatch, and the floor of concrete. Analogous modes of building, used not only for cottages, but for houses of large size, in Cornwall, Hampshire, and the West of England, were mentioned by several members, as well as the "Pisa-work" used in Italy for churches and large buildings.—A chair ingeniously composed of 492 small pieces of wood dovetailing into each other, and holding together without either glue or pins, was exhibited. It is the work of a farm-labourer, named Selwood, of Charlton, near Pusey, in Wilts, and was entirely executed by him with a knife.—Mr. Varley, jun., explained his improvements in the air-pump. In place of the two barrels and vibrating intermittent motion of the ordinary pump, Mr. Varley has a continuous circular motion in the handle, and one double-acting barrel. The piston-rod is attached to a crank on the motion shaft, and the cylinder oscillates from its bottom, a packed joint being ingeniously done away with by having the tube between the barrel and the receiver coiled spirally, which, by its spring, gives play enough for the oscillation of the barrel. Mr. Varley explained his larger pump, in which there are some ingenious contrivances in addition to those already mentioned. Instead of a valve opening inwards into the barrel by the pressure of the air, as in the old pumps, the valve is worked by an eccentric, and is so arranged as to open a communication between the top and bottom of the barrel at each

stroke, by which the rarefaction of the air is doubled. He has obtained, with this pump, a vacuum of $\frac{1}{10}$ of an inch of mercury.

INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS.

At the last meeting for the season, Mr. Fowler, V.P., in the chair, the premium for the best design in the student's class was awarded to Mr. Bright Smith. A discussion took place on the water supply for London, founded on an able paper read by Mr. Prestwich, on the geological conditions of the strata from which it must be obtained. Sands, marls, chalks, &c., throughout an area of some 110 square miles, were investigated, and their capabilities suggested. The proceedings of the Board of Health were also alluded to, and what might be got from rain collected in catch-water drains. Mr. Tite took a prominent part in the discussion, and valuable data were brought forward which will well deserve public attention.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.

May 23rd.—Mr. Pfister exhibited a fine and scarce bronze medallion, referring to the marriage of Philibert, Duke of Savoy and Count of Bresse, with Margaret, Archduchess of Austria, Duchess of Burgundy, &c., from the year 1501. The obverse exhibits the busts (face to face) of the illustrious pair, surrounded by a dense twisted fence, and the field of the medallion is ultimately strewn over with true lovers' knots, the *Lucci d'amore* of Savoy, and also of half-opened flowers of the *Girasole* (*Heliotropium*), or perhaps *Marguerite des Prés*—*PHILIBERTVS . DVX SABAVDIAE . VIII. MARGV . RETHA . MAX . I . CE . AVG . FLIA . DUX . SA . baudiæ . Reverse*.—A large loop over a shield divided paleways with the arms of Savoy, Austria, and Burgundy. In the field are seen again two smaller loops, and two flowers, and the device *FERT*, the battle-cry of the ancient Savoyards. The inscription is, *GLORIA IN ALTISIMIS . DEO ET IN TERRA PAX HOMINIBVS . BVRGVS*.^{*} The medallion was made by order of the magistracy of the town of Bourg, in the province of Bresse, and was presented to the Duke and Duchess immediately upon their arrival at that town, as a token of congratulation and welcome. Guichenon, in the history of the royal house of Savoy, mentions this medallion simply in the following words: "De Genneve le Duc alla en Bresse, ou a leur entrée solennelle à Bourg, les Syndics pour témoigner leur satisfaction firent battre des medaillons de cuivre et de bronze, où d'un costé sont les effigies du Duc et de la Duchesse s'entre regardans, et au reveuers l'Escu party des arms de Savoye et d'Austriche." Duke Philibert was, at the time of his marriage with Margaret, twenty-one years of age, and, on account of his handsome figure, surnamed the Paris of his time, or, usually, the handsome Prince. He united to his bodily distinction a most gracious, kind, and humane demeanour. In 1497 he succeeded, after his father Philip's death, to the duchy. He had, however, been married before, while yet Count of Bresse, to Iolante Ludovica of Savoy, his cousin, who died in 1500. The learned Chevalier Brossier, in his excellent and important work on the coins of Savoy,[†] has published a fine and very rare Ducatone; on the obverse of which is represented Philibert, and on the reverse the Duchess Iolante, having her veil and part of her dress embroidered with the *Lucci d'amore* of Savoy. The happy union with Margaret of Austria lasted also but the short space of three years. The Duke being a great amateur of hunting, overheated himself one day therewith, and in order to quench his thirst drank too much cold water, which caused him to fall ill, and from which he died the 10th of September, 1504, at the castle of Pont d'Aine, in the same room where,

twenty-four years before, he was born. Leaving no progeny, the ducal crown descended to his brother, Charles II. Margaret was the daughter of the Emperor Maximilian I., and of the handsome and accomplished Maria of Burgundy. She was born at Bruxelles, in 1480, and was therefore about the same age as Philibert. The imperial historiographer, Henr. Cornel. Agrippa, makes mention of her in the following words: "Erat illi vultus perbenignus et jucundissimus, aspectu hilaris, plenus auctoritatis et gratiae. Dignitas oculorum alis vitidissimum quendam nobilitatis splendorem profundere viderentur; summa totius corporis elegantia," &c. And of her virtues, Jean le Maire has composed an entire volume, entitled "La Couronne Margarithique." In all misfortunes she evinced an intrepid hardy mind. Margaret had been betrothed before to Charles VIII. of France, who altered his mind in favour of Anne of Bretagne. Her second bridegroom, the hereditary Prince of Castille, had also died. While on her voyage from Belgium to Spain, the vessel narrowly escaped being wrecked on the coast of England. Escaping in an open boat, her life was in the utmost danger; even then she did not show faint-heartedness, but wrote on a strip the following lines as her epitaph (in the naïve way of thinking in those days):—

Cy gist Margot la gente demoiselle,
Qu'eut deux Marys et si mourut pucelle;

which writing she folded up in a piece of linen, and fastened it with a golden bracelet on one of her arms, in order that should she perish, and her body be found, she might thereby meet with an honourable interment. During her widowhood Margaret resided at Malines, where she died in 1530 at the age of 50.

Returning again to our medallion: these true lovers' knots of Savoy interwoven with the letters F. E. R. T. form the pendent of the Order of the Annunciation, which was instituted in Savoy in the year 1355, by Amadeus VI., Count of Savoy, in memory of Amadeus I., who by his famous defence of the island of Rhodes against the Turks, gained immortal renown, and assumed the arms since borne by the Dukes of Savoy—viz., gules, a cross argent. It was first denominated the Order of the Collar, but Charles III., surnamed the Good, changed its designation to that of the Annunciation, and directed that the mystery of the Annunciation of the blessed Virgin should be represented within a circle of gold, formed of true lovers' knots, pendent to the collar, which was to be of gold, weighing 200 gold crowns, composed of the letters F. E. R. T., intermixed with true lovers' knots, &c. To the end of the centre rose is pendent, by three chains of gold, the badge, which is oval, encircled by true lovers' knot; the whole enamelled white, and on the oval is represented the salutation, as related by St. Luke, in proper colours. The letters F. E. R. T. have been variously interpreted. Some say they are the initials of the words *Frappez, Entrez, Rompez, Tout*, and hold that Amadeus chose these words for his motto when he instituted the order; others explain them by the words *Fortitudo Eius Rhodum Tenuit*, in memory of the glorious action of Amadeus the Great, when he compelled the Saracens to raise the siege of Rhodes in 1310. However, Brossier [p. 42] gives a large gold coin of dollar size of Victor Amadeus, dated 1635, where the device *FERT* is unravelled by the entire inscription around the order, namely, *Foedere Et Religione Tenemur*. The oldest coins of the royal house of Sardinia are denari of the eleventh century, struck during the period while they were still only Counts of Maurienne. *Obverse*.—A *MAYRIENNA*, cross in the field. *Reverse*.—The head of St. John the Baptist to the left. † *SC. IOANNIS*.

The first of these counts mentioned in history is Berold [Berthold], who lived in 1020. From him

^{*} Bourg, the capital of the county of Bresse.

[†] *Monete dei Reali di Savoia, &c.* Torino, 1841.

^{*} This unique coin was found near Rome, and is now in the private collection of medieval coins of his Majesty (Turin).

there is a succession of counts. Amadeus II., in 1108, was the first count of Savoy, and Chambery became his residence. Now-a-days the house of Savoy possesses the fort Bard, which guards the Great and Little St. Bernard. The Mont Cenis is protected by the fort of Escillon; Mont Genève by the strongholds of Exilles and Fenestrelles; Viandino defends the pass of Argentiére; and a fort by Vintimiglia protects the road leading along the coast of Genoa. Consequently the King of Sardinia possesses the keys to the accesses of France to Italy. This may be the reason why a French writer has lately taken the liberty to add to his Majesty's titles that of "Portier des Alpes."

LORD HOLMESDALE'S COINS AND MEDALS.

THIS nobleman's collection of coins and medals have been scattered in a seven days' sale. The most remarkable in the cabinet are the ancient British gold coins, found near Alfriston, in Sussex, and sold to Lord Holmesdale by the late Mr. C. Brooker, who had previously offered them to the trustees of the British Museum in vain. They were then published, we believe, either by Mr. Akerman or by the Numismatic Society, and excited considerable interest as being of a hitherto unknown type. They read: TIN above a horse galloping—COM. F. on a tablet, *reverse* TIN—and COM., as the latter, and TIN. These three coins have now been bought for the national cabinet for 24l. Thus we may infer the directors of this establishment believe them of the veritable British series, and yet how is it we find no mention of them in the *Materials for the History of England*, printed at the expense of 10,000l. by the government? It is curious, especially when the Numismatic portion of this expensive work was prepared in the coin department of the British Museum! In such a work there should be no omissions, no suppressions, and yet we do not find other British coins of great interest recorded. Did the Museum authorities doubt Lord Holmesdale's coins being British? If so, how is it they now purchase them catalogued as British? Two fine Connelines in gold, *rev.* CAMV., sold for 4l. 4s. and 5l.; a *scutella* of Eadberht of Northumberland, and Ecgberht, Archbishop of York, (*Hackins*, No. 102.) fetched nine guineas; the celebrated medallion of Henry VIII., *obr.* his titles as head of the church, *rev.* Hebrew and Greek inscriptions, 1545, brought 25l. 10s.; and a Commonwealth medal, recording the naval engagement between Blake and Van Tromp, 11l.—low prices when compared to those of former sales.

ARCHEOLOGY.

THE ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, OXFORD.

THE *Builder* states that the party of the Institute who did go to Silchester saw, outside the wall, near the north-east angle, the remains of a Roman amphitheatre, which, it is supposed, was sufficiently capacious to accommodate 10,000 persons. They saw that the city originally had four gates, standing exactly north, east, south, and west, from each of which commenced a street, 30 feet wide, extending to the opposite entrance, and besides these there were ten smaller streets, all running in a direct line, and intersecting each other. According to *Jackson's Oxford Journal*, near the middle of the city, which was inclosed by the walls in the form of an irregular octagon, have been discovered the foundations of a large structure, consisting of free-stone about three feet thick, supposed to be a forum or temple, because within it were found the remains of a little elevated building, supposed to be an altar. It is maintained by many antiquaries and historians, who have pursued the most industrious investigations with regard to this site, that it was from this spot that the usurper Constantine was invested by the soldiery with the purple in the year 407; that from this once potent and august city he issued his edicts to a trembling and subdued

people; and that King Arthur was crowned on this identical spot. The city was destroyed by Ælla, the Saxon, in the year 493. The height of the remaining part of the walls is from eighteen to twenty feet, and, when entire, must have been much more, and some were originally full twenty-four feet in thickness. Sufficient still exists to denote that this was a principal Roman station, enriched with stately edifices, and inhabited by the masters of the world. This has from time to time been confirmed by the discovery of fragments of capitals, mosaic pavement, tesserae, large numbers of ancient British and Roman coins, the remains of public baths; while the occasional discovery of some additional relic induces the belief that vast quantities of antiquarian curiosities are still buried beneath the surface, and hold out the promise of reward to future industry and research.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, NEWCASTLE.

Feb. 4th.—The annual meeting was held in the Castle; the Hon. H. T. Liddell, V.P., in the chair.

The Secretary read the report of the Council, from which it appeared that neither the subscription towards the restoration of the Castle, nor the accession of new members,* had been such as was confidently expected would have been the result of the appeal made to the public. The paying members were no more than ninety-five, a fact which reveals the amount of taste for antiquities among the numerous and wealthy inhabitants of the district—the receipts, in fact, did not pay current expenses! "In the absence of pecuniary resources, means are wanted to provide for the proper display of the collections; and the fine old oak which was presented by the Corporation of the town, for making cases, &c., lies unappropriated, because the Society lacks the funds to pay for their construction."

The following extract from the report will be read with interest, especially in connexion with a memorial which has been forwarded to Lord John Russell, soliciting aid from the Government:—

"Considerable attention has been drawn during the last year to the most remarkable work of antiquity in the northern counties—the Roman Wall. In the summer, a party from various districts in the kingdom, headed by some of the members of the Society, made a pilgrimage along the line, and from which considerable good effects will result. The inhabitants of the country through which the wall runs, seeing the interest which strangers take in the remains of this great work, will be less likely needlessly to destroy them; and the antiquaries of the South of England and of Scotland, who have read with interest the newspaper accounts of this expedition, are beginning to direct their attention to the wall with more earnestness than heretofore. This increased attention bestowed upon the wall renders the antiquities found upon its line more than ever valuable. The collection of altars and inscribed stones, already in your possession, is much larger than in any other museum in the country, and important additions might easily be made to it. To a person studying this branch of the history of his country, it is no small hardship to be compelled to travel several hundreds of miles to examine the inscriptions found upon the line. These sculptures are national documents, and if not preserved on the spot where the Romans placed them, ought to be kept in your museum, where they would be easily accessible to the inquirer. If gentlemen, possessing individual memorials of this kind, do not choose to present them to this Society, they would, at least, do good service to the antiquary by allowing their property to be placed along with yours in this grand receptacle of mural remains. This suggestion is of great importance at the present moment. In the descriptive catalogue which this Society contemplates, care would be taken to distinguish their own property from those of others which had only been deposited here for public convenience. Before the catalogue can be sufficiently prepared, it is very desirable to know which of the many antiquities, found on the line and near the wall, that have been taken into distant parts of the country and not preserved in antiquarian collections, might yet be deposited in the station of Pons Ælii. As it is intended that the catalogue should follow the arrangement of the chambers of the Castle, the preparation, or at any

* We must own we have no faith in numbers of members in such societies, without zeal, earnestness of purpose, and liberality; but these good qualities, were they only to be found in a dozen united persons, might easily be made the means of producing ten times the beneficial results which arise from the fluctuating unsettled funds, raised from people who are pressed into societies, and swell the lists, without perhaps ever paying a farthing beyond the first year.

rate the completion of the catalogue, must necessarily be delayed until the erratic yet recoverable articles of interest are placed in their fitting parts of this building."

We draw particular attention to the petition to the Treasury, by far the most important feature of this meeting, being convinced that, until a Government Commission is at the head of the Antiquarian Institutions of the kingdom, the efforts of societies will fall short of what we all desire to see done. They talk, in short, about units, when hundreds and thousands are wanted; and ancient monuments were hardly never more neglected than at the present day, in the midst of societies, archaeological and antiquarian:—

To the Right Honourable Lord John Russell and the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury.

The humble Memorial of the Society of Antiquaries of the Town and County of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Sheweth,—That your memorialists are members of a Society termed the Antiquarian Society of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

That one of the main objects contemplated by the said Society is the preservation from further injury and devastation of the various remains of antiquity which abound in the vicinity of Newcastle—many of which are alike interesting to the public, from historical records, family associations, and architectural beauty.

That in all these claims upon the notice and protection of the said Society, the still-existing though much mutilated ruins of the ancient Priory of Tynemouth stand pre-eminent.

That adjacent to the said Priory, and coeval with it in antiquity, stands the Castle of Tynemouth, a fortress, the government of which has for many years been vested in the Crown.

That in the latter part of the eighteenth century, the said Castle had fallen greatly into decay; but about 1783 the Crown appointed to it a governor, caused the batteries and fortifications to be repaired, and the place to be made a quarter for troops, and a depot for military stores.

At this period the Castle was rebuilt in its present form, and divers unsightly structures have since been added.

That in the course of successive years many grievous acts of injury have been inflicted upon the ecclesiastical remains by the authorities employed by government, whose views appear to have been directed solely to the military occupation and defence of the precincts.

Much of this ruin and desecration is now irremediable; but your memorialists entreat the particular consideration of your lordships to the existing condition of one portion of the sacred edifice, known by the name of the Chapel of the Blessed Virgin, and formerly consecrated to the service of God for a considerable period subsequent to the Reformation.

This Chapel, which still exhibits many relics of its former architectural beauty, is now used as a magazine for gunpowder, and is carefully kept locked by the Ordnance officers. The arched windows have been blocked up with masonry, and the richly-groined roof and walls have been covered with whitewash.

Your memorialists hope and believe that in these days a better feeling for works of ancient art and relics of ancient piety will be found to prevail, both in the public mind and in that of the constituted authorities; and in this hope, without extending their memorial to a more inconvenient length, they venture to appeal to your lordships, and to pray that instructions may be given to the Board of Ordnance for the removal of the aforesaid stores and gunpowder, and that some more fitting structure may be erected for their accommodation.

And your memorialists would further suggest, that by the concurrence of government, and by voluntary contributions, the majestic specimen of ancient architecture, exhibited in the Priory of Tynemouth, may be preserved from further desecration and decay, and that some portion may perhaps be restored to its original beauty, and once more devoted to the service of Almighty God, for the benefit of the garrison in the Castle as well as of the public at large.

And your memorialists will ever pray, &c.

The ancient Abbey of Lanercost, rented, we believe, by the Earl of Carlisle, has been partially restored by a grant of 3000l. from the Government, very much to their credit.

Dr. Charlton stated, that the Duke of Northumberland, as he believed, the members were all aware, had a surveyor employed in the north of Yorkshire, forming a plan of the British and Roman camps, roads, and other remains. This survey His Grace was willing to extend northward, through Durham and Northumberland, if the Society felt disposed to render its assistance. It was of great importance that such a work should be undertaken and accomplished; and it would be well if it were done before the visit of the British Archaeological Association or the Archaeological Institute, which might be expected in a year or two. Whether the Association or the Institute should visit Newcastle, was, perhaps, immaterial. Either of the two, he believed, would come. Some

of the members of the Newcastle Society were members of the one, and some of the other; and it was a matter of indifference to them, as a body, which of the two came; he was sure that either the one or the other would receive from all of them a cordial welcome. Newcastle possessed ample accommodation for such visitors; and the field of inquiry, in and around the town, was as extensive as it was interesting.

Archdeacon Thorp observed that the Duke of Northumberland had in his own possession—perhaps without his knowledge—a survey, by Sir David Smith, of the camps and stations, he was not sure as to the roads, in the county of Northumberland. The plan was accurate, so far as it went.

After the announcement of several new arrangements to meet the depression of the Society's funds (one of which was the reduction of the *Archæologia Eliana* from quarto to octavo), and the exhibition of some local antiquities, the meeting proceeded to the election of Officers and Council for the ensuing year. The result was as follows, the new elections being distinguished thus (*):—Patron, Duke of Northumberland; President, Sir J. E. Swinburne, Bart.; Vice-Presidents, Hon. H. T. Liddell, *Sir C. M. L. Monck, and Mr. H. Hinde; Secretaries, Mr. J. Adamson and Dr. Charlton; Treasurer, Mr. Adamson; *Rev. R. C. Cox, and a very efficient working Council.

With such a staff we hope the Society will be extricated from its embarrassments, and resume its publications; vitality and utility may be exhibited in octavo as well as in quarto.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INTELLIGENCE.

On examination of the tumuli of Suffolk, which, at the suggestion of Lord Lonsborough, has been commenced with those upon the extensive property of Lord Rendlesham in that county, will probably lead to much speculation in antiquarian circles. The first excavations of a scientific character were made on Tuesday last, by trenching, in various directions, Roundhill Common, Wantisdon, where a tumulus was known previously to have been opened, and to have afforded several interesting sepulchral remains. Excavations were also made upon Tunstal Heath, without any result of importance. The zeal, however, displayed in these investigations has brought to light, among other articles, a remarkable bronze fibula, the tongue of which was of iron. It is circular, about the size of half a crown, and upon the face, which had been enamelled, is represented an animal not unlike a wolf, with the head turned towards the tail. Other fibule besides this, which appears to belong to the Danish period of our history, have been collected from the neighbourhood of Woodbridge; one in particular is a singular specimen between the Roman and Saxon periods, partaking of the character of both in design and workmanship.

FINE ARTS.

PICTURE SALE.

At Messrs. Christie's, to-day, Lord Ashburnham's well-known collection of paintings submits to the common lot of the hammer. All the world of art is aware that there are some works of the highest quality and great value among these; and the rooms were crowded yesterday with amateurs, to see them exhibited together, and for the last time. It is hardly possible to say, among perhaps a dozen of the foremost, which are the most masterly of the great men. There is a *Salvator Rosa*, than which we should think he never produced a grander example. A Rembrandt of the famous Dutch Poet (we forget the name) and his wife, is perfect in his style; nor can we say less of a large Teniers, full of figures and animation. A Portrait of Murillo, by himself, is magical. Two glorious Poussins hung above two charming Claudes, and a Cuypp of first-rate quality was not far off. Guido, and

Zucherelli, and other brilliant stars, filled up the measure of magnificent *chef d'œuvres* by such painters; and there were, besides, a number of bright works, which, in any other company, would have ranked in no low degree.

Manners and Customs of 17th English. By Richard Doyle. Vol. 2. Bradbury and Evans.

Mr. Piers hys Diary, continued in a second collected volume, again furnishes an exuberant fund of entertainment. The pencil of Mr. Doyle seems to know no exhaustion, but almost to grow more fertile the more it produces. The scenes here depicted are not less humorous than those in the preceding volume. In some, as in Highland deer-stalking, there is more of caricature than in others, but the Whitebait dinner, Epsom Race-course, and indeed the great majority of the pictures, are truly characteristic, and display manners and customs of our day with Hogarth-like fidelity. Hours may be amused by looking into the nice little touches which we continue to find out after our first laugh at the general effects.

Characters, Costumes, and Modes of Life in the Valley of the Nile. By E. Prisse. With Descriptions by J. A. St. John. Part 1. Madden and Co. Hogarth.

This promises to be an interesting and handsome work. The specimens in the first part are very characteristic, and (we presume) correct, as the lithographs are coloured from the life. We have whole-lengths of Osmanli, and Albanian or Arnout soldiers; rough-looking fellows with their pipes and arms of various lethal menace. Then the soft and luxurious lady of the Harem, so languid and sensuous. The third and last plate shows the Habesh, or Abyssinian slave, attendant on an Egyptian mother and child; a nice group of the dark-coloured fair. The *Oriental Album* first exhibited these attractive designs, which are skillfully drawn, and, with the letter-press, furnish a lifelike knowledge of the people on the Nile.

Caxton. By M. Minasi. M. Minasi has executed a pen and ink portrait of the primal English printer with wonderful felicity. It is at once soft and strong, delicate in execution, and striking in effect. As the production of any master of the pen it would be an extraordinary performance of art, but at the old age of the artist it is altogether marvellous. There are also a sketch of Caxton's printing office (?) and house; the whole dedicated to Editors and Printers, who, we trust, will bestow due patronage on the remarkable work and its doer.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Wednesday.

FOR the last fortnight the National Legislative Assembly has been engaged in discussing, and yesterday it finally adopted, a bill which will make a complete revolution in the newspaper press, and cause a most formidable *bouleversement* in the publishing trade, and, by consequence, in certain branches of literature. The revolution in the newspaper press consists in the enactment that henceforth writers of political, philosophical, economic articles—in English parlance, "leaders"—shall be constrained to print their names at the foot of their lucubrations. The effect of this will be to destroy root and branch the whole of the mysterious but tremendous power of political journalism: newspapers will no longer be newspapers, but large printed sheets, containing articles by different private individuals of more or less talent. The Areopagus, the Vehmish tribunal, the unknown Council of Ten, which every newspaper formed, will be broken up, smashed, annihilated; and the men who in dark secrecy dealt out, like so many sovereign

Joves, praise or censure, laudation or libel, immortality or infamy, to political friends or political foes, will now have to stand boldly before the public and their victims, and to bear individually the responsibility of their acts. Amen, say I! And I so say because, generally speaking, the power of the anonymous political press has been wielded in a most scandalous manner in this country by writers of all parties. In England the newspapers are not, it is true, strictly just to their political adversaries—indeed, as party organs, it is impossible that they should be so; but they never descend to the foul insinuations against private character, to the atrocious calumny of every eminent political opponent, to the malignant excitations, to illegality and bloodshed, which have been the standing topics of some, and, wherever convenient, unscrupulously used by all newspapers in this country. Is it not scandalous, for example, that a French Red Republican John Smith should dare to represent that Louis Philippe swindled the treasury, and that Prince Metternich paid for assassination; whilst his ultra-reactionary *confère*, Titus Tomkins, avers that Kossuth bolted with the government plate, and that Mazzini put the keys of St. Peter in pawn? But though one may rejoice at seeing anonymous *bravi* stripped of their malignant power, it is impossible not to feel some apprehension as to the effect which the annihilation of journalism will have on the public weal. Will writers be so bold and so independent? Can the government, when wrong, and when acting illegally, (as, alas! is too commonly the case in France,) be so effectively resisted? Can public opinion so fully make itself heard?

The new bill affects the publishing trade and literature in this way: in the first place, it imposes a tax of five centimes a sheet on all books or pamphlets of less than three sheets, treating of political or social questions. Now this peculiar class of publication has taken an immense development since the revolution; indeed it has employed the vast majority of authors' pens, and kept in activity the far greater part of the printing presses. God only knows what, without it, would have become of professional *littérateurs*, composers, paper makers, publishers, and booksellers! The tax will either destroy altogether (that is what is hoped by the Legislature), or at the least, very materially diminish the number of this sort of publications; and the persons interested therein will consequently be wholly, or partially, deprived of "the means whereby they live." But the law will do more than this; for it will touch, more or less, almost every work that issues from the press. A voyage of travels, for instance; the author talks of the form of government, laws, and customs of the nation he has visited; clearly that is political and social. M. Thiers, or anybody else, writes a *History of the Revolution*, and a *History of the Empire and Consulate*—political, every page of it! *Chateaubriand's Mémoires* deal with political personages and political events,—they are evidently political. M. Guizot writes a work on the English Revolution,—political, clearly. Alexandre Dumas indites a ponderous historical romance; historical!—why that is political! In short, can you say what the lynx-eyed public prosecutors of France will consider as not political? Travels, history, historical romance, plays, ancient or modern, which contain aught that can be twisted into an allusion to the events of the day—philosophy, biography, poetry, even divinity—all fall within the proscribed field; cookery, the practical arts, and the different sciences, are, perhaps, the only matters that can be considered fairly exempt; and after all very little ingenuity would suffice to make them appear political also. And all these works, be it remarked, would fall under the direct operation of the law, inasmuch as it is the general custom of the French

* In our opinion the French press has had its freedom virtually destroyed by this vote of the National Assembly. The omnipotent *NOMS* (or *W's*) is thus abolished in France; how could *W's* do without it in England?—*Ed. L. G.*

publishing trade to bring out works in parts of less than three sheets.

And not only will literary activity be crippled by the imposition of a tax which will vastly increase the publisher's risk, and greatly diminish his too small profits, but it will be almost annihilated by other clauses in the law, which fix enormous penalties for any violation of its provisions. Thus, suppose a publisher brings out a work which he supposes not to be political, and which consequently he does not get stamped, the legal authorities pronounce the work to be political—they begin by ordering it to be seized and confiscated; and then they fine the publisher for not having made the declarations and deposits which are required for political works—they fine him for not having got the work stamped—they fine him for every unstamped sheet of every copy of the work. In short, they will be able, what with one fine and what with another, to mulct him, (as the publishers have shown in a petition presented to the Assembly) to the enormous and incredible amount of 20,000*l.*, 40,000*l.*, 80,000*l.*, for a trivial, and even unconscious violation of the law. In presence of such disastrous ruin as this, is it likely that publishers will embark capital in any publication whatsoever?

Nor is this all: The new law deals a blow on what is called light literature, which will probably be mortal to it. You are aware that for years past the custom has been to publish nearly all romances piecemeal, in what is called the *feuilleton* department of the daily newspapers: it was in this way that the *Mycteres of Paris*, the *Wandering Jew*, and the other principal works of Eugene Sue—as also all the best romances of Alexandre Dumas, Soulié, George Sand, Jules Sandeau, and others, were published. The public became quite accustomed to have romances served up to them in the first instance in newspapers; indeed, they thought little or nothing of those that did not figure in a broadsheet. And as the public liked the thing, and in fact looked for it as a matter of course, just as the English newspaper reader expects his police reports, every newspaper was obliged to have a *roman-feuilleton*. The consequence was, that whilst a few of the ablest romance writers, such as Alexandre Dumas and Eugene Sue, obtained fabulous sums for their works, a host of small scribblers managed to pick up a very decent livelihood, and a small amount of reputation. Well—the new law decides that every newspaper that publishes *romans-feuilletons*, shall, in addition to the regular newspaper tax, pay five centimes a sheet. This imposes an extra tax of between 20*l.* and 30*l.* per day on the newspapers which have the largest circulation, and a proportionate tax on those of lesser importance. Is it possible that newspapers can stand this? If they do they will have to reduce considerably their remuneration to authors; if they cannot, what is to become of the authors—for it stands to reason, that hundreds of romances which pass very well in *feuilletons*, will never compensate any publisher for publication in a separate form, and will consequently never be published at all!

I will not dwell on the clauses of the new law relative to the caution money, stamp duty, and prosecution (prosecution of course is specially provided for) of newspapers:—with them you have little concern. But it is impossible not profoundly to deplore that hatred to the political press should have caused the Assembly to encroach on the fair domain of literature, and to impose shackles on literary activity. Anything approaching the persecution of literature is discreditable to the age in which we live, and specially so to a nation like France, which has won so many literary laurels, and which through her literary sons has done so much for the emancipation and the enlightenment of the world's intellect.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

The Great Desert of Sahara.—We have received advices direct from Mourzuk, 25th May, by which we

learn that Mr. Richardson and his Prussian fellow-travellers, Drs. Bark and Overweg, had safely reached the capital of Fezzan, and were preparing for their long journey to Central Africa. They are waiting the arrival of an escort of Touaricks from Ghat to conduct them from the Ghat territory to Aheer and Aghadez, the unexplored Touarick countries in the southern regions of the Sahara. On the Queen's birthday M. Gugliuffi, the British Consul at Mourzuk, gave a dinner to the Bey of Fezzan, with his principal officers, and the travellers. The dinner was sumptuous for the regions of the Desert, and good Mussulmans drank the health of her Majesty with champagne. In honour of the Germans the health of his Majesty the King of Prussia was also drunk. At noon 51 discharges of musketry and matchlocks announced to the natives of Mourzuk, the Tibboos and Touaricks, and Soudanese and Bornouese, congregated there for commerce, the happy event of her Majesty's birthday.—*Newspapers.*

A Hurricane at Odessa, about the 20th of June, blew off the roof of the theatre, and did much damage to the shipping. The atmospheric disturbance within the last three weeks seems to be great and general over Europe.

The Author of the Amber Witch, reviewed last year in the *Literary Gazette*, the Pomeranian pastor, Meinhold, has just been condemned to three months' imprisonment, and a fine of 100 thalers, besides costs, for slander against another clergyman named Stosch, in a communication published in the *New Prussian Zeitung*. The sentence was rendered more severe than usual in such cases by the fact that Meinhold, who appears to possess more talent than temper, had previously been condemned for the same offence against another party. The *Amber Witch* is one of the "curiosities of literature," for in the last German edition the author is obliged to prove that it is entirely a work of imagination, and not, as almost all the German critics believed it to be when it appeared, the reprint of an old chronicle. It was, in fact, written as a trap for the disciples of Strauss and his school, who had pronounced the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments to be a collection of legends, from historical research, assisted by "internal evidence." Meinhold did not spare them when they fell into the snare, and made merry with the historical knowledge and critical acumen that could not detect the contemporary romance under the mask of the chronicler of two centuries ago, while they decided so positively as to the authority of the most ancient writings in the world.—*German Papers.*

Discipline for Insane Designs or Attempts.—"The young man Walker, who avowed his determination to assassinate the President of the Republic, and who is now in the Hospital of the Bicêtre, is subjected to the discipline exercised in similar cases of derangement. A large quantity of cold water is every morning let fall, by way of *douche*, on his head. The volume of water weighs very heavily. This is a treatment Walker had by no means calculated upon, and it is of all others that which is most disagreeable to him. He expresses the utmost repugnance to the *douche*, which, perhaps, before long will completely wash away the monomania that affects him." So state the Paris Journals, and is not the pattern worthy of our best consideration? Cold baths and cats-o-nine-tails are the fitting punishments for the lovers of this sort of notoriety. A shaven head and a striped back are nice distinctions to be aimed at.

The Effects of an Education without Religion.—The crime of perjury has increased to such a degree in Prussia that the law courts are embarrassed by it in their proceedings, and are not only obliged to order frequent prosecutions, but have revived the old punishment—disseised for many years—of exposure in the pillory. The second exhibition of this kind within a few weeks took place recently in front of the police court. On the same

morning a man was tried for the same offence. The levity with which the obligation of an oath is regarded does not say much for the moral effect of the Prussian system of education; it prevails in civil as well as criminal causes, and gives great anxiety to the jurists.

The Modern Pegasus.—A French *savant* ascended on horseback with a balloon from Paris, and travelled a number of miles, during which, he relates that the animal cropped the tree-tops for provender, *en passant*. Thus is our English Water-Horse, or Hippopotamus, eclipsed by a French Air-Horse.

Dr. Webster of Boston has confessed the murder of Dr. Parkman, but asserts that the crime was committed without premeditation and in a moment of uncontrollable passion, provoked by the epithets applied to him by the unfortunate victim.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

THE EXHIBITION OF 1851.

THE zeal and industry bestowed upon the proceedings in furtherance of this design, by Prince Albert, shows how much His Royal Highness has its carrying into effect, as it ought to be, at heart. His presiding at meetings of commissioners, and the consideration he bestows on other measures, must all tend greatly to the proper accomplishment of the object in view, and, if anything can, ensure its perfect success. We could wish that the voluntary subscriptions were more satisfactory instead of discouraging. The difference between them and the results of the appeal for memorials in honour of Sir Robert Peel must be viewed as an indication that the spirit of the country is not generally or cordially in unison with the grand National Industrial Tournament. It is not possible to get over the jealousies of trade; and there can be no doubt that many fears are entertained by artisans and manufacturers, of the consequences of this contest, notwithstanding the magnanimous boast of "England against the World," proclaimed by the travelling agents and public speakers embarked in support of the cause. The Hyde Park locality is finally adopted, and we never could see the full valid force of the objections to that site, though some of them had considerable weight. Such, for instance, as choosing a fashionable resort for a commercial enterprise, and transporting, as it were, for a season, the London of the East to the far West-end. In other respects we think the park may easily and speedily be restored even to an improved condition, after the temporary inconveniences of the Exhibition, which must be submitted to wherever it is placed.* Mr. Paxton's design for the building is also stated to be finally adopted at the contract cost of £87,000. A pretty engraving of it was presented to us last week, and it has altogether a handsome appearance, resembling a gigantic greenhouse or conservatory. It is to be composed chiefly of iron and glass; and the newspapers contain many speculative notions as to the fitness or unfitness of these materials for the protection of the goods, ventilation, dryness, and other requisites. Any one acquainted with architects or engineers will be aware that it is "as easy as lying" to procure the most contradictory opinions in the world on any subject whatever in which they and their judgments are concerned. Medical evidence on poisons or insanity is not more diverse or uncertain; and therefore we are inclined to believe Mr. Paxton's plan to be quite practicable and sufficient. We may also observe that the proposition from America, first announced in the *Literary*

* Since writing, we have received the copy of a printed appeal for a subscription to oppose, by legal measures, the appropriation of Hyde Park to the Exhibition, on the ground of Public Right. It seems ungracious; for however the neighbourhood may suffer from the cutting up of its roads and comforts, as far as the multitude are concerned, there seems to be no greater cause of complaint than any other site might have afforded.

Gazette, has assumed a practical form, and that an offer has been submitted for transporting such articles as are susceptible of the voyage across the Atlantic, for exhibition in some principal city of the United States. We do not know whether this would augment the original fund or not, but we fear it would not; though beneficial to the exhibitors, and desirable, as doing as much for English skill in America as England is about to do for "all the world's skill" in London.

BIOGRAPHY.

REV. WILLIAM KIRBY.

THE name of the Rev. William Kirby, the aged and venerable pastor of the parish of Barham, Suffolk, having, as stated in our last *Gazette*, been recently removed from the list of those who have adorned the age in which we live, we are gratified by being enabled to give a more particular, though still very brief sketch of his history, at the same time tracing the circumstances which have led to his obtaining so large a share of respect and admiration.

We may, in the first place, however, notice others of the family who have deserved honourable mention, from their connexion with literature. Mr. Kirby's grandfather, John Kirby, born in the year 1690, was the author of *The Suffolk Traveller*, a work of no mean reputation in its day. Mr. Kirby's uncle, Joshua Kirby, was the author of Dr. Brook Taylor's *Perspective made Easy*; he was an intimate acquaintance of Gainsborough, and frequently his adviser; and such was Gainsborough's regard for his friend, that he made a special request in his will that he might be buried by his side—a desire which was carried into effect. This Joshua Kirby afterwards became a great favourite with his majesty George II., and received, through his patronage, the office of comptroller of the works at Kew. The celebrated Mrs. Trimmer was his daughter, and consequently first cousin to the subject of this memoir, to whose immediate history we now return.

Mr. Kirby was born in the year 1759, at Witnesham Hall, in the county of Suffolk, the residence of his father, who was by profession a solicitor; he was educated at the Grammar School in Ipswich, whence he removed, in his 17th year, to Caius College, Cambridge. Here he pursued his studies with diligence, and laid so good a foundation, that he subsequently earned the reputation of being a sound and accurate scholar. In the year 1781 he took the degree of B.A.; in the year 1782 he was admitted into Holy orders, having been nominated by the Rev. Nicholas Bacon to the joint curacies of Barham and Coddanham. By his exemplary conduct in the discharge of his parochial duties, he so gained the esteem of Mr. Bacon, that he left him by his will the next presentation to the rectory of Barham; to this he was inducted in the year 1796, so that for sixty-eight years he exercised his ministry in the same charge, residing also in the same parsonage house. Always of an observant turn of mind, (having at an early period evinced a great fondness for natural science,) he had not been long resident at Barham before his attention was called to the habits of various insects which he met with in his daily walks. He was encouraged by some friend to pursue this study, as one opening before him a wide and extensive field of research; the fact of there being but few beaten paths did not prevent his entering upon it, and from this time the study of the Insect world became his constant source of recreation and amusement.

In the year 1802 he was induced to publish a work entitled *Monographia Apum Anglie*, long since out of print. About this time, or rather earlier, he founded an acquaintance, which afterwards ripened into a firm and unbroken friendship, with William Spence, Esq., the well known and highly esteemed naturalist. It is probable they had both met with hindrances in the prosecution

of their favourite study, from the paucity of books in the English language devoted to Entomology, especially to the elementary part of the science; Curtis's translation of *Fundamenta Entomologie*, Yeate's *Institutions of Entomology*, and Barbut's *Genera Insectorum*, being the only works professedly devoted to this object; "the two former too unattractive, the latter too expensive for the general reader." That this obstacle to the study of Entomology might no longer exist, Mr. Kirby and Mr. Spence determined to unite their efforts, and present the English nation with a work which should be at once a compendious and an accessible introduction to the study. So happily was the design conceived and executed, that whilst numerous scientific works have been superseded since the date of its publication, this still enjoys a reputation and celebrity steadily increasing, and has been translated into several foreign languages. Although Entomology was Mr. Kirby's favourite pursuit, he did not confine his attention to this alone, but was conversant with all subjects connected with Natural History, and from time to time contributed many valuable papers to the Transactions of the Linnean Society.

The energies of his powerful mind were with equal diligence directed to the study of Theology. In the year 1829 he published a volume of Sermons, partly (to use his own language) to show that while he devoted so much of his time to the study of God's works, he had not been negligent of his word. Mr. Kirby was appointed to write one of the Bridgewater Treatises, which he published in the year 1835. The manner in which he executed this task, although in his 76th year, is too well known to need any comment; his earnest desire was to see God in all things here, his fervent hope was "to see all things in God hereafter."

In contemplating the character of this man of piety, Christians may rejoice and thank God for his example; science, too, may rejoice and point in triumph to his name, standing forth, as it does, to the world, as that of a true philosopher, who was permitted for a long series of years to afford an example of a man, whose faith was not only undisturbed and unshaken by investigation of the intricate mechanism of the wonders of nature, but whose humility was deepened as his knowledge increased; whose admiration and praise were heightened by contemplating the wonders he discovered; whose gratitude and hope were enlarged at the signs of goodness and of mercy which he traced.

Of the many virtues which adorned his private life we forbear to speak; at the same time there is one which stands so prominently forth, and which has been so severely tested in his intercourse with the world, that we must not omit to notice it. We allude to that real and genuine humility which even the most casual observer could not fail to mark—a correspondent of the highest literary characters, welcomed wherever he turned by the great and learned, receiving the most flattering testimonials and votes of thanks from individuals, from chartered bodies, and from foreign societies—not one of these circumstances could awaken pride, but the contrary, gratitude. The only view in which he regarded these things was, that having undertaken a task, he had done his utmost; the kindness and liberality of others supplied the praise. Such is a brief and imperfect outline of the life of Mr. Kirby. We conclude it by reminding our readers that the true secret of his passing through a long life, extending to nearly 91 years, with so much esteem and regard, and of his passing to another world with so much love and affection clinging to his memory, was, that he endeavoured to live by the precepts of the Gospel, and to adorn the doctrine of God his Saviour in all things. He was interred on Thursday (the 11th) in the chancel of Barham Church. The funeral, in compliance with his expressed wish, was as private as possible, but a great number of friends, nearly the whole of his own, and many of the adjoining parishes, attended to pay the last tribute of respect to deserving worth.

MUSIC.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—Since we had the pleasure to record the interesting performance of Pasta upon this stage, we have, in the same place and while the impressions left by her were yet fresh, been made to take the painful plunge from the sublime to the ridiculous. The Negro lady, Senora Martinez, made her *début* on Monday night, in a sort of ballet composed for her, *Les Délices du Sérail*. In this she sings some songs of the Havannah, to her own playing of the guitar; the music, with a resemblance to the Moorish, has quite as much of the detestable Nigger style in it, and the lady gives all those graces of grimace and Nigger noises that render popular the besmudged banjo parties of our streets. The revered name of Malibran has been coupled with this black lady in a very improper and tasteless way; for although various accounts have been published of her musical studies and acquirements, her performance shows nothing but the commonest singing, and with a voice of no excellence whatever. What her audiences of Paris and Madrid have seen to admire in it is to us a mystery. The stage of Her Majesty's Theatre has ever been considered the great place for testing the pretensions of a singer, but it is not the place for experiments such as the *début* of the Senora Martinez, and the reputation of the musical direction of the establishment suffers by such mistakes. It is some satisfaction to say that the audience showed very decided disapprobation on this occasion. The opera given on Monday was the *Puritani*, in which Madame Frezzolini sang the part of *Elvira*, in the place of Sontag. The opera went off tolerably well, though considerably marred by the imperfect singing of Signor Baucaude, the new tenor, who has not taken advantage of the favourable impression produced at his *début*.

The pretty little opera, *La Figlio del Reggimento* of Donizetti, was revived on Thursday, to give us Sontag in another part admirably suited to her style. Since Jenny Lind left us we have had no representative of the part of *Maria*, one in which we always thought her most happy. Though it would be impossible to give any part the treatment of which Lind alone holds the charm, yet Sontag is a delightful singing *Maria*, and must be allowed to have succeeded perfectly in her somewhat arduous undertaking. Her vocalization was unusually brilliant, and the principal *morceaux* were given with the most perfect success. Madame Frezzolini sang in the well-known "La prova d'un opera seria" with Lablache, and they afforded much amusement in this light music of Gnecco.

Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden.—The grand concert, the last of the season, on Friday, went off very successfully, although before a rather thin attendance. Pasta sang a duett with Mdlle. Parodi, from *Demetrio e Polibio* (Rossini), "Questo cor ti giura amore," and the "I tuoi frequenti" in both of these she was enthusiastically applauded and encored. We were more struck with her singing in these than in the *Anna Bolena*, though, of course, there was no opportunity for the display of her dramatic powers, yet her style showed remarkable taste, and a surprising amount of execution. We are enabled to add some dates to our former notice of Pasta. In 1831 she reappeared in *Medea* with Rubini, who had then just made his *début*. She also sang in the *Sonnambula* with him, which was first performed at that time, and was composed expressly for them. In 1834 she sang again, and in 1837 appeared in *Romeo* (Zingarelli's), and sang for four nights. Her last performance then was in *Tancredi*, on the 27th of July, 1837.

Mdlle. Anna Zingeler, a young German lady, deprived of sight, but gifted, *en amende*, with excellent vocal powers, gave a *matinée* at Willis's Rooms, on Friday the 19th, assisted by Herren Bigal, Hausmann, Reyflow, and Hartnagel, Madame Reyflow, and Mr. Ap Thomas the harpist.

Middle. Zingeler sang some German songs, and accompanied herself in some of the characteristic Swiss airs, which she sings very prettily. Herr Bigal possesses a most curious falsetto voice, enabling him to sing quite an octave above ordinary tenor voices.

The Triennial Meeting of the choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester, for the benefit of the widows and children of clergymen, will be held at Gloucester in September. All our best oratorio singers are engaged, and, with them, Sontag and Madame Castellan. The band and chorus of the Royal Italian Opera are also engaged.

THE DRAMA.

Adelphi Theatre.—A drama called *The Emigré's Daughter* was produced here on Thursday evening, with less than the usual success attending pieces of its class at this theatre. Judging from the careless manner in which it is put upon the stage, it does not appear as if the management expected it to prove attractive, and the result will probably evince the correctness of this opinion. The story, which is very slight, is founded upon incidents that arise from a noble lady, who in the first French revolution has married a Girondist *préfet*, concealing her father as a gardener near her chateau. His presence being detected by a furious terrorist, who is on a mission from the Convention, advantage is taken of this situation for the terrorist to press his suit to the lady, with whom he has fallen in love. The difficulties are, of course, got over by the termination of the Reign of Terror being announced. The chief merit of the piece is that it gives occasion to some very nice acting by Miss Woolgar, who performs the heroine. This young lady is rapidly improving, and has only to get rid of some faults of enunciation and action, to do justice to her own powers, and to the promise that has always been held out by her acting. There is a very pretty ballad in the piece, so well sung by Miss Kathleen Fitzwilliam as thoroughly to deserve the unanimous encore it received. There is a comic part for Mr. Wright, and the villain of the piece is played by Mr. O. Smith with his accustomed care.

VARIETIES.

The Medals for the Exhibition of 1851.—The prizes for the best designs have been awarded as follows:—Mons. Hippolyte Bonnardel, of Paris; Mr. Leonard C. Wyon, of London; Mr. G. G. Adams, of London; Mr. John Hancock, of London; Mons. L. Weiner, of Brussels; Mons. Gayard, of Paris. The first three will consequently receive 100*l.* each, and their designs be adopted; the last three 50*l.* each for the next best designs, not accepted.

Architectural Exhibition.—The Exhibition in the Royal Academy this year possessing hardly a feature to merit especial public notice, it is now arranged that a separate Architectural Exhibition shall be opened in August and September, in the new Water Colour Gallery, Pall Mall.

School of Design.—The Spitalfields Government School had a very satisfactory anniversary on Wednesday, when the Earl of Carlisle distributed the prizes. His lordship addressed the meeting in commendation of institutions of this kind, and the report of the preceding year was agreed to unanimously.

Putney College.—At the annual meeting on Wednesday, the Earl of Devon presided, and delivered the usual prizes to the successful candidates in this engineering school. There was no material difference to notice, otherwise than we have reported on preceding years.

Mrs. Glover's farewell benefit at Drury-lane was patronized as it ought to be for so accomplished an artiste, and about (if not) the last of the fine old school. The *Times* critic states that her last ap-

pearance seated in a chair, the "Mother of the Stage," was "surrounded by some of the most illustrious members of the profession." How like the *dénouement* of a sad drama, we have to add that, after this exciting scene, the fine old actress was carried home, and breathed her last on Tuesday morning. Strange that, like Kenny, her benefit and her death should come so close together—the mimic and the immortal farewell. Mrs. Glover was of the Bettertons, a theatrical family, and born at Newry, in 1781. She began her professional career in childhood, and passed through the ordeal of infant parts, gentle tragedy, genteel comedy, and finally matronly comic and characteristic parts. In all she was accomplished, and deservedly very popular. Indeed, in the line in which she has shone for twenty years, we shall hardly look on her like again.

Mr. Munyard, one of our most promising comic actors, is also dead. Mr. James Wallack is alarmingly ill, and Mrs. Clifford is in no better state.

Comedy by Mr. Cooper.—Mr. Cooper, the American novelist, has produced a comedy, called *Upside Down*, or *Philosophy in Petticoats*, to satirize the doctrines of Communism, and the rights of women. The newspapers speak of it as wanting in dramatic effect, and dull, with some strong hits.

Sir E. Bulwer Lytton has, we hear, a play forthcoming for the Princess's Theatre.

The Press, Nos. 1 and 2, forwarded to us, seem to deserve contemporary recognition as very cheap and well written publications; calculated to diffuse beneficial information among the humbler classes of readers. We are always well pleased to see such periodicals, and wish them every success, as counter-agents to the poisonous issues from anarchical, immoral, and infidel presses.

Mr. James Wright, author of the *Philosophy of Elocution*, and other works, chiefly of a religious character, died at Brighton, on the 9th, aged 68.

Odd Misprint.—In the report of the Agricultural Society's prizes in the *Times*, there is an award to "Bulls carved previous to the 1st of January, 1848."

The new Postal Regulations.—No person can travel through the country now, especially in and about populous places, without seeing that instead of preserving the holiness of the Sabbath, the effect of these new rules is to cause its desecration, by work of men, to a tenfold extent. What one person did, three, four, five, or more are now employed to do.

Dr. Hooker, we learn, has again proceeded to a new and unexplored region in India, in the prosecution of his important botanical labours.

Report of the Gorham Case, attributed to Sir James Rose, one of the Masters in Chancery.

Argument pro.

Baptized, the baby
Becomes "sine labe;"
As the act makes him,
So the Church takes him.

Argument con.

Unless he be fit,
Very much doubt it—
Devil a bit
Is it valid without it.

Judgment.

Bishop and Vicar,
Why do you bicker
Each with his brother;
Both of you right,—
Or one is quite
Wrong as the other?

Adjudication.

Bishop non-suited,
Priest unfuted,
Be instituted.

Costs.

Deliberative,
Pondering well,
Each takes a shell,—
The lawyer's the native.

We have received this as a more correct reading of the *jeu d'esprit* in our last number.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Bruce's Geography and Astronomy, eleventh edition, 12mo, royal, 5s.
Bruce's Introduction to the Use of the Globes, 12mo, royal, 2s. 6d.
Baynes's (T. S.) Essay on the New Analytic of Logical Forms, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
Collingwood's Sermons, 8vo, cloth, 9s.
Daily Steps toward Heaven, second edition, royal 32mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
Edmonstone's (Sir A.) Christian Gentleman's Daily Walk, third edition, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
Everth's (Rev. G.) Wedding Bells, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
Farr's (E.) Manual of Geography, Illustrated, 12mo, cl., 3s.
Gibson's Land Surveying, new edition, by Trotter, 8vo, cl., 7s.
Hervey's (Captain A.) Ten Years in India, 3 vols., post 8vo, cloth, £1 11s. 6d.
Hall's (Mr. and Mrs.) Week at Killarney, 4to, cloth, 10s. 6d.
Johnson's (H. F.) Researches into the Effects of Cold Water upon the Healthy Body, 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.
Johnston's General Gazetteer, half-bound in Russia, £2 1s.
Kennedy's (E. S.) Thoughts on Being, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
Keane's Statutes relating to Gaols, 12mo, cloth, 5s. 6d.
McGaughey's Lectures on Natural Philosophy, 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, 12s.
McFarlane's Mountains of the Bible, 8vo, cloth, second edition, 6s.
Orphan's (The); a Romance by Mootoo, 8vo, cloth, 3s.
Opinions (The) of Sir Robert Peel, second edition, royal 12mo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
Paradise (The) of the Christian Soul, 24mo, cloth, 5s.
Pulpit (The) Vol. 57, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
Revolt of the Bees, fourth edition, 12mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
Silver (E. D.) on the Rectum, eighth edition, 8vo, cloth, 5s.
Schlesinger's War in Hungary, by J. E. Taylor, 2 vols., post 8vo, cloth, £1 1s.
Taylor's (Jeremy) Treatise against Popery, edited by the Rev. C. P. Eden, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
Tracts for Christian Seasons, vols. 5 and 6, cl., each, 4s.
Tales and Allegories, foolscap 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
Toulmin's (A.) Gout; its Causes, Cure, &c., post 8vo, cl., 4s.
Tomlin's (Rev. R.) Sermons, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
Tunstall (Dr.) on the Bath Waters, post 8vo, cloth, 5s.
Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation, eighth edition, foolscap 8vo, sewed, 2s. 6d.
Wilson on the Lord's Supper, and Sacra Privata, in 1 vol., royal 32mo, royal, 2s. 6d.
Webb's Continental Ecclesiology, 8vo, cloth, 12s.
Wickham's (J. A.) Synopsis of the Doctrine of Baptism, &c., 8vo, cloth, 12s.

DEBT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1850.	h. m. s.	1850.	h. m. s.
July 20 . . .	12 55 58	July 24 . . .	12 6 8
21 . . .	6 2 2	25 . . .	6 9 9
22 . . .	6 4 3	26 . . .	6 10 2
23 . . .	6 7 1		

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Erratum.—The difference between the words "surely" and "rarely" could hardly be more forcibly exemplified than by the misprint of the former for the latter in our last week's notice of Mr. Godwin's *Public Buildings*, &c., p. 476, col. 1, line 6 of the article. Would it were, as there said, that success *surely* attended "the career either of the author or architect" in the arduous struggle of our busy competing times; but, alas! the converse is the case, and the instances are but rare in which even superior talent is rewarded as it ought to be.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF ARTS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE.—LAST WEEK.

NOTICE is hereby given that the EXHIBITION of the ROYAL ACADEMY will continue open until SATURDAY next, the 27th instant, when it will FINALLY CLOSE. Admission, (every day from Eight o'clock till Seven,) One Shilling. Catalogue, One Shilling.

JOHN PRES-COTT KNIGHT, R.A., Sec.
Exhibitors are requested to send for their works on Wednesday, the 31st inst., or Thursday, the 1st of August.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL MALL.—The GALLERY, with a Collection of PICTURES by ANCIENT MASTERS and deceased BRITISH ARTISTS, is OPEN daily from Ten to Six. Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION will CLOSE at their Gallery, 5, Pall Mall East, on SATURDAY next, July 27th. Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.

GEORGE FRIPP, Secretary.

THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS in WATER COLOURS WILL CLOSE their SIXTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION on SATURDAY next, the 27th inst. Admission, 1s.

JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

THE NEXT MEETING WILL BE HELD at EDINBURGH, and will commence on WEDNESDAY, the 31st of July, 1850.

JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S., General Treasurer, 6, Queen Street Place, Upper Thames Street, London.

FINE ARTS.—An EXHIBITION of PAINTING and SCULPTURE, the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS, will be OPENED at the Athenaeum, CARLISLE, during the Month of AUGUST NEXT.

Patrons.

The Right Hon. the EARL of LONSDALE.

The Right Hon. the EARL of CARLISLE.

The Right Hon. Sir J. R. G. GRAHAM, Bart., M.P.

The HIGH SHERIFF of CUMBERLAND.

President.

The Hon. CHARLES HOWARD, M.P.

Vice-Presidents.

The Mayor of Carlisle.

W. Marshall, Esq., M.P.

P. H. Howard, Esq., M.P.

W. N. Hodgson, Esq., M.P.

The Very Rev. the Dean of Carlisle.

Secretaries.

P. J. Dixon, Esq., Houghton Hall, Carlisle.

Captain Monins, 53, Fisher Street, Carlisle.

Treasurer.

Robert Ferguson, Esq., Shadwell Lodge, Carlisle.

NUMISMATICS.—Mr. C. R. TAYLOR respectfully invites the attention of Collectors and others to his extensive Stock of ANCIENT and MODERN COINS and MEDALS, which will be found to be generally fine in condition, at prices unusually moderate. This Collection includes a magnificent specimen of the famous Decadrachm or Medallion of Syracuse, the extremely rare Fifty-shilling Piece and other coins of Cromwell, many fine Proofs and Pattern Pieces of great rarity and interest; also, choice Cabinets, Numismatic Books, &c. Orders, however small, punctually attended to. Articles forwarded to any part of the country for inspection, and every information desired promptly furnished. Coins, &c., bought, sold, or exchanged, and commissions most faithfully executed. Address, 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR SILVER.—The most effective imitation is in the spoons and forks, that have a body of real silver plated over the British plate. So accurate and durable are these, that twenty years' wear would not show that they were not real silver, and they do not cost one quarter the price. The fact is, the interest of the money that would be paid for real silver will buy these things often than they are wanted. Prices of British plate covered with real silver:—Table spoons, per dozen, £3 5s.; dessert spoons, ditto, £2 7s.; tea-spoons, ditto, £1 8s.; table forks, ditto, £3; dessert forks, ditto, £2 5s.; sugar tongs, per pair, 5s.; sauce ladles, each, 6s.; gravy spoons, each, 10s.; soup ladles, each, 18s.; fish knives, each, £1. They are manufactured exclusively for MECH. 4, Leadenhall-street, near the India House. The money will be returned to any purchaser who disapproves them. A very large assortment of plated fruit and dessert knives, real Sheffield plated goods, table cutlery, small cutlery, and other matters connected with housekeeping, of which catalogues may be had, gratis.

A PRIVATE FAMILY about to Travel, will let their house for a term of Nine Months, or longer, upon moderate terms, containing 5 Chambers, 3 Sitting-rooms, and convenient Domestic Offices. It is a Cottage residence, standing in an Ornamental Garden. Accommodation for Pony and Phaeton. For further particulars, apply to H. T., Post Office, Uxbridge.

TO VISITORS TO THE CONTINENT and to ARTISTS.—Messrs. J. and R. McCracken, Foreign Agents, and Agents to the Royal Academy, No. 7, Old Jewry, beg to remind the Nobility, Gentry, and Artists, that they continue to receive Consignments of Objects of Fine Arts, Baggage, &c., from all parts of the Continent, for clearing through the Custom Houses, &c., and that they undertake the Shipment of Effects to all parts of the world.

MARIA MANNING, GEORGE MANNING, and BLOMFIELD RUSH, taken from life during their trials, a cast in plaster of Mr. O'Connor, and a plan of the Kitchen where he was murdered, models of Stanfield Hall and Potash Farm, are now added to the Chamber of Horrors at Madame TISSAUD and SONS' EXHIBITION, Bazaar, Baker Street, Portman Square. Open from 11 till dusk, and from 7 till 10.—Admission, Large Room, 1s.; Small Rooms, 6d. extra.

SALES BY AUCTION.

PUTNEY, ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES—A DELIGHTFUL COTTAGE RESIDENCE, WITH ITS ELEGANT AND APPROPRIATE FURNITURE, IN ONE LOT, POSSESSION OF WHICH MAY BE HAD IMMEDIATELY.

MR. LEIFCHILD has received instructions to SELL BY AUCTION, at GARTWAY'S Coffee House, Cornhill, on TUESDAY, August 6th, 1850, the UNEXPIRED LEASE of a MODERN COTTAGE RESIDENCE, handsomely fitted up, including a Two-stall Stable and Coach-house; also the appropriate Furniture, as it now stands, an inventory of which will be produced at the time of Sale; excellent Walled Garden, stocked with the choicest fruit trees; large and well kept Lawn and Flower Garden. The Cottage contains Dining-room, large and elegantly furnished Drawing-room, five Bed-rooms, a small Bath-room, Kitchen fitted with every convenience, Washhouse, Scullery, and excellent Cellars. From the residence are fine views of the Thames, above and below Putney Bridge, Fulham Church, and the surrounding beautiful scenery—the whole forming a delightful Cottage Residence, within easy distance of London. The Lease and Furniture will be sold in one Lot, and immediate possession given.

May be viewed by Cards only, to be obtained of Mr. LEIFCHILD, (who is fully authorized to treat for the whole by Private Contract,) at his Offices, 62, Moorgate Street, and 68, St. James's Street, London.

PEREMPTORY SALE—TO CAPITALISTS—SECURE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT, REGENT'S PARK, LONDON.

MR. LEIFCHILD has received instructions to SELL, at GARTWAY'S, on TUESDAY, August 6, that known and favourite EXHIBITION, the DIORAMA, with the two pictures now exhibiting, and many of the celebrated pictures which have been exhibited in former years. The Diorama is most substantially built, and is in good repair, upwards of 10,000, having been expended in its erection and fitting-up. The situation is of first-rate importance, and is daily improving in value. The property consists of the Diorama, which is entered from Park-square, through a portico, into an entrance-hall, with pay-office and private room; the public saloon, tastefully decorated and arranged; the exhibition room, with workshops, machine-room, and several rooms on the basement. Four large rooms on the second and third floors may, at a small expense, be converted into a capital dwelling-house, fronting Park-square. The buildings cover a larger area than any similar exhibition in London, and there are two vacant plots of ground behind communicating with Albany-mews, so that the exhibition may either be continued in its present form or be easily adapted (if required) for the exposition of any other works of art on a large and grand scale. The present opportunity, therefore, is well worth the attention of men of taste and admirers of the fine arts who have the command of capital, and may be made extremely productive at the Exhibition of the Works of all Nations for 1851, at which period it is apparent that immense advantages must accrue from holding a property of such magnitude, and capable of being applied to the most varied and important purposes. The property is held under a lease, of which 72 years were unexpired at Midsummer, 1850, at the very moderate ground-rent of 200l. per annum.

Descriptive particulars, with a plan of the property, may be had at the Offices of Messrs. WINTER, WILLIAMS, and CO., Solicitors, 16, Bedford-row; Messrs. SMART, BUTLER, and SMART, Solicitors, 51, Lincoln's-inn fields; or of Mr. LEIFCHILD, Land and Timber Offices, 62, Moorgate-street, and 68, St. James's-street, London, who is authorized to treat with any gentleman who may be desirous of purchasing by Private Contract.

ED. J. DENT, by distinct appointments, Watch and Clock Maker to the Queen, H.R.H. Prince Albert, and H.M. the Emperor of Russia, having greatly increased his stock of WATCHES and CLOCKS to meet the purchases made at this season of the year, most respectfully requests from the public an inspection of his various assortments. Ladies' gold watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, 8s. each; gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, 10s.; youths' silver watches, 4s.; substantial and accurately-going silver lever watches, jewelled in four holes, 6s.—E. J. DENT, 82, Strand; 33, Cockspur Street; and 34, Royal Exchange, (Clock Tower Area.)

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER FLOWERS is strongly recommended for Softening, Improving, Beautifying, and Preserving the SKIN, and in giving it a blooming and charming appearance, being at once a most fragrant perfume and delightful cosmetic. It will completely remove Tan, Sun-burn, Redness, &c., and by its balsamic and healing qualities, render the Skin soft, pliable, and free from dryness, scurf, &c., clear it from every humour, pimple, or eruption; and, by continuing its use only a short time, the Skin will become and continue soft and smooth, and the complexion perfectly clear and beautiful. Sold in bottles, price 2s., with directions for using it, by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

JOHN MORTLOCK'S CHINA and EARTH-ENWARE BUSINESS IS CARRIED ON in OXFORD STREET only. The premises are the most extensive in London, and contain an ample assortment of every description of goods of the first manufacturers. A great variety of Dinner Services at four guineas each, cash.—250, Oxford Street, near Hyde Park.

HENDRIE'S PATENT PETROLINE SOAP has realized in practice all the promised beneficial effects on excoriations and eruptive affections of the cuticle. The "COSMETIC PETROLINE SOAP," for the habitual use of the toilet, is found to have an agreeable demulcent influence on the hands, and on the most delicate skin; or in the nursery, for infants. The "PETROLINE SHAVING SOAP" is peculiarly bland and bal-amic, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary alkaline compositions.

A more detergent antiseptic, with additional petroleum, named "DISPENSARY SOAP," is prepared for inveterate cuticular affections of long standing; and, from experience in several public schools, where it has been employed in washing children's heads, it has proved an efficient specific for, and a complete protection against, the troublesome complaint known as ringworm.

The Dispensary Soap, being at a moderate price, is available for all classes, and is used with great success in purifying linen after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases of typhus and other contagions, be considered a beneficial antidote.

R. HENDRIE, PERFUMER TO HER MAJESTY, 12 AND 13, TICHBORNE STREET, REGENT'S QUADRANT.

ECONOMIC LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

The Rt. Hon. Sir T. FRANKLAND LEWIS, Bt., M.P., Chairman.

HENRY FREDERICK STIMPSON, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

ADVANTAGES.

The lowest rates of Premium on the Mutual System. The whole of the Profits divided among the Assured every Fifth Year.

The sum of £274,000 was added to Policies at the last Division, which produced an average Bonus of £62 1/2 per Cent. on the Premiums paid.

Amount of Assurance Fund, £970,000. Income, £170,000 per Annum.

Loans granted on such Policies as are purchasable by the Society.

For particulars apply to

ALEXANDER MACDONALD, Secretary, 6, NEW BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS.

NEW SCHOOL MUSIC.—Sixteenth Edition of Hamilton's Modern Instructions for the Piano, 4s.; his Dictionary of 3,500 Musical Terms, 1s.; his Catechism on Singing, 3s.; ditto on Thorough Bass, 2s.; ditto Organ, 3s.; ditto Violin, 1s.; Clare's Psalmody, 12 books, 3s. each; Clarke's Catechism of the Rudiments of Music; Warren's Psalmody, 12 books each 2d.; and his Chanters' Hand Guide, in one vol., 5s., or in 34 parts, 2d. each.—R. COCKS and CO., New Burlington-street.

REMAINS OF ROMAN ART, IN CIRENCESTER, THE SITE OF ANCIENT CORINUM.

CONTAINING Plates by De la Motte, of the magnificent Tessellated Pavements discovered in August and September, 1849, with copies of the grand Heads of Ceres, Flora, and Pomona, reduced by the Talbotype from fac-simile tracings of the original; together with various other plates and numerous wood engravings. Octavo edition, plain, 15s.; Quarto edition, having the plates of the Tessellated Pavements all coloured, 25s.

In the Quarto edition the folding of the plates necessary for the smaller volume is avoided.

London: George Bell, 186, Fleet Street.

RECENT ALTERATIONS in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE have rendered it an interesting Miscellany, in which are combined both popular and sterling literature. It is PECULIARLY WELL SUITED not only for general readers, but for circulation among the Members of BOOK SOCIETIES, and for the tables of PUBLIC READING Rooms. The Managers and Proprietors of such Institutions, as well as all persons interested in the spread of a sound and valuable literature, are respectfully invited to inspect the contents of the last six numbers. A prospectus, containing full particulars, was inserted in the *Athenaeum*, July 13, and may be obtained upon personal application to Messrs. Nichols and Son, 25, Parliament Street, Westminster, or it will be sent by post free to any address that may be forwarded. A specimen Number will be forwarded free on receipt of 2s. 6d. in postage stamps.

THE FREEMASONS' QUARTERLY MAGAZINE AND REVIEW, No. 2, price 3s., just published. Contents: Amalgamation of the Charities—Trevillian on Freemasonry—On the Connexion of the Craft and R.A. Degrees—Cousin Bridget—Medieval Heraldry in Connexion with Freemasonry—What might be done—The Hidden Bond—The early Masonic Writers—Masonry in Scotland—Obituary—The Charities—Masonic Intelligence—Literary Notices, &c. London: R. Spencer, Masonic publisher, 314, High Holborn; and sold by all booksellers.

NEW BOOKS.

I.
YOUNG ITALY. By ALEXANDER BAILLIE COCHRANE, M.P. Post 8vo.

II.
WANDERINGS in the WESTERN REPUBLICS of AMERICA. By GEORGE BYAM. With Illustrations. 7s. 6d.

By the same Author, with a Frontispiece, 5s.,
WILD LIFE in the INTERIOR of CENTRAL AMERICA.

III.
GAZPACHO; or, SUMMER MONTHS in SPAIN. By W. G. CLARE, M.A., Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. 7s. 6d.

IV.
AUVERGNE, PIEDMONT, and SAVOY. A Summer Ramble. By C. R. WELD, Author of "History of the Royal Society." 8s. 6d.

V.
HESPEROS; or, Travels in the West. By Mrs. HOUSTOUN. Author of "Texas and the Gulf of Mexico." Two Volumes. 14s.

London: JOHN W. PARKER, West Strand.

PARKER'S EDUCATIONAL CATALOGUE, including the Books produced under the Sanction of the Committee of Council on Education, and the Publications of the Committee of General Literature and Education appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, will be sent free of postage, on application to the Publisher, 445, West Strand, London.

COLLINGWOOD'S SERMONS ON THE CHURCH.

In 8vo, price 9s.

THE CHURCH APOSTOLIC, PRIMITIVE, and ANGLICAN: a SERIES of SERMONS. By the Rev. JOHN COLLINGWOOD, M.A., Minister of Duke Street Episcopal Chapel, Westminster; and one of the Masters of Christ's Hospital.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Church, and Waterloo Place;

Of whom may be had, by the same Editor,

BISHOP HOBART'S COMPANION to the ALTAR. 3s. 6d.

PARLOUR LIBRARY, Vol. 45.

Now ready, price 1s. in boards, or 1s. 6d. in cloth,

LAMARTINE'S PICTURES of the FIRST FRENCH REVOLUTION, being Episodes from the History of the Girondists, with a Summary of the Intermediate Events.

Simms and McIntyre, 13, Paternoster Row, London, and Donegall-street, Belfast.

Of whom also may be had, price 1s. in boards,

LAMARTINE'S "MEMOIRS of MY YOUTH."

DEDICATED BY PERMISSION to HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, PRINCE ALBERT.

Now ready, Vol. II., royal 8vo, cloth boards, price £1 5s.,
THE ROYAL PHRASEOLOGICAL FRENCH-ENGLISH DICTIONARY. By J. C. TARDY, French master, Eton College. French-English Part.

Vol. I., containing the French-English part, may be had of all booksellers.

"The work before us is so far superior to all previous Dictionaries of the same languages, as to be certain of superseding them sooner or later."—*Athenaeum*.

Dulau and Co., Foreign Booksellers, Soho Square.

ETON COLLEGE and KING'S COLLEGE.

Just published, in 1 vol. 8vo, price 12s. cloth,

THE ANCIENT LAWS of the FIFTEENTH CENTURY for KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, and for the PUBLIC SCHOOL of ETON COLLEGE. Collected by JAMES HERWOOD, M.P., F.R.S., of the Inner Temple; and THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A., Corresponding Member of the Institute of France.

London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

EDUCATIONAL WORKS.

I.
EPITOME of ALISON'S HISTORY of EUROPE, for the Use of Schools and Young Persons. Post 8vo, bound, price 7s. 6d.

II.
JOHNSTON'S PHYSICAL ATLAS of NATURAL PHENOMENA; reduced from the edition in imperial folio, for the Use of Colleges, Academies, and Families. 25 Maps, including a large Palaeontological and Geological Map of the British Isles. Imperial 4to, half-bound morocco, price £2 12s. 6d.

III.
JOHNSTON'S PHYSICAL ATLAS. Imperial folio, hf.-bd. mor., £10 10s.

The Divisions, and the Plates, with their accompanying Letterpress Description, are sold separately, for the use of Schools and Lecture Rooms; lists of which may be had on application to the Publishers.

IV.
SANDFORD'S INTRODUCTION to the WRITING of GREEK. A new edition. 3s. 6d.

V.
SANDFORD'S RULES and EXERCISES in HOMERIC and ATTIC GREEK, to which is added a short system of Greek Prosody. A new edition, price 6s. 6d.

VI.
SANDFORD'S EXTRACTS from GREEK AUTHORS, with Notes and a Vocabulary. A new edition, thoroughly revised, price 6s.

VII.
SANDFORD'S TRANSLATION of THIERSCH'S GREEK GRAMMAR. 8vo, price 16s.

VIII.
PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S CATECHISM of AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY and GEOLOGY. Twenty-fifth edition. Price 1s.

IX.
PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S ELEMENTS of AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY and GEOLOGY. Fifth edition. Price 6s.

X.
AINSLIE'S LAND SURVEYING; a new and enlarged edition; embracing RAILWAY, MILITARY, MARINE, and GEODETICAL SURVEYING. By WILLIAM GALBRAITH, M.A. 8vo, with an Atlas in 4to, of Thirty-two Engravings and numerous Illustrations. Price 21s.

XI.
FLEURY'S HISTORY of the DISCOVERY of AMERICA. For the use of Schools. Price 2s. 6d.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, 45, George Street, Edinburgh; and 37, Paternoster Row, London.

In crown 8vo, elegantly bound in gilt cloth, price 7s. 6d.,
MEMOIRALS of the CASTLE of EDINBURGH. By JAMES GRANT, Author of "Memoirs of Kirkaldy of Grange," "The Romance of War," "The Scottish Cavalier," &c. With Twelve Illustrations engraved on Wood by BRANSTON.

"Of the different books of this nature that have fallen in our way, we do not remember one that has equalled Mr. Grant's."—*Spectator*.

"Mr. Grant's very interesting history of the Castle of Edinburgh—a work equally distinguished by research, accuracy, and pictorial interest."—*Alison's Essays*.

"We have been much amused with this little book, which abounds in pleasant and interesting episodes, and we recommend it as an excellent specimen of local history."—*Athenaeum*.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

MR. COLBURN'S
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.
THE NEW NOVEL, ADELAIDE LINDSAY. Edited by the Author of "Emilia Wyndham," &c., 3 vols.

"We imagine (says the *Morning Post*) that this novel is not only edited, but actually written, by the accomplished author of Emilia Wyndham. There are few, indeed, who could so correctly imitate her delightful style as to produce a work like the present. 'Adelaide Lindsay' is a work of very great merit and continued interest."—*Morning Post*.

II.
THE YEAR-BOOK OF THE COUNTRY; or, THE FIELD, THE FOREST, and THE FIRE-SIDE. By WILLIAM HOWITT, Author of "The Book of the Seasons," &c. 1 vol., with illustrations, 10s. 6d. bound.

III.
IMPRESSIONS of a WANDERER in ITALY, SWITZERLAND, FRANCE, and SPAIN. By ADOLPHUS T. TROLLOPE, Esq., Author of "A Summer in Brittany," &c. 1 vol., 10s. 6d. bound.

IV.
LIGHTS and SHADES of MILITARY LIFE. Edited by Lieut.-General Sir CHARLES NAPIER, G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief, and General in India, &c. Second edition. 1 vol. 8vo.

V.
MORNINGS at MATLOCK. By R. SHELTON MACKENZIE, D.C.L. 3 vols.

"Dr. Mackenzie's stories are most interesting, and attractive—some for their depth of interest, others for their kindly satire, others for their apt sketches of character."—*Britannia*.

VI.
PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT. A NEW NOVEL. By Mrs. TROLLOPE. 3 vols. (On Monday.)

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough Street.

MRS. H. GRAY'S HISTORY of the ROMAN EMPERORS.

In a few days, 1 vol. 12mo, with numerous illustrations,
EMPERORS of ROME, from Augustus to Constantine, being a Continuation of the History of Rome, for Young Persons. By Mrs. HAMILTON GRAY.

London: Thomas Hatchard, 187, Piccadilly.

Now ready, in 8vo, pp. 96, with 2 coloured Maps, price 6s.

A SKETCH of the PHYSICAL STRUCTURE of AUSTRALIA, so far as it is at present known. By J. BEETE JUKES, M.A., F.G.S., late Naturalist of H.M.S. Fly.

T. and W. Boone, Publishers, 29, New Bond Street, London.

Also, by the same Author,
NARRATIVE of the SURVEYING VOYAGE of H.M.S. FLY in Torres Strait, New Guinea, and other Islands of the Eastern Archipelago. In 2 vols. 8vo, with Maps and numerous Plates.

Now ready,
LONGFELLOW'S POEM, "VOICES of the NIGHT." Illustrated by a Lady. Price 10s. 6d. boards.
Dickinson and Co., 114, New Bond Street.

In post 8vo, price 2s. 6d.,
THE FAWKES of YORK in the Sixteenth Century; including Notices of the early History of GUYE FAWKES, the Gunpowder Plot Conspirator. By ROBERT DAVIES, Esq., F.S.A.

Nichols and Son, 25, Parliament Street.

London: Printed by THOMAS CHOATE SAVILL, at his Printing-office, No. 4, Chandos Street, in the Parish of Saint Paul, Covent Garden, in the County of Middlesex; and published by WILLIAM DANIEL GEART, of No. 179, Albany Road, Camberwell, in the County of Surrey, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, No. 3, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.—Saturday, July 20, 1850.